

The War Cry



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 3024. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1942

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



TOWARD A BETTER WORLD—VIA THE CROSS OF CHRIST—See Page 3

Sermons without Texts

BY HENRY F. MILANS

THE BLESSERS BLESSED

MEN and women who feel themselves to be outside the pale of Christian decency are so very happily sensitive to a little special attention from those whom they know occupy a place far above them provided such attention is sincerely intended to be helpful—not just patronizingly superior.

This kind are quick to sense and are often affectionately drawn to one who has a kind spot in his heart for them. It is the underdog responding to a friendly pat on the head.

BOWERY men in Detroit were touched recently when they could feel it most by the special visit of General and Mrs. George L. Carpenter, who went there because they wanted most of all things to go to the Bowery.

The Bowery men had only to look into the compassionate faces of those two lovers of souls to sense that real friends indeed had come; not to "high-hat" them, as Bowery men understand that term, and usually expect, but to bless them.

At the Pool of Bethesda, where Jesus walked about among the palsied and the incurables, the unfortunate people were not the only ones who were blessed by His presence. I am sure Jesus, too, carried away with Him a feeling that the Father Himself had come down in spirit to be with them all, and to bless.

THE Bowery men, who more than packed the big Hall, went out again to tell all about it in saloons and brothels and flophouses. General and Mrs. Carpenter, on their way to Canada, refused to listen to any

on the penitents out of tear-filled eyes.

The Bowery felt that Jesus, the loving Saviour, somehow had walked among them. The Bowery responded to the blessed influence of His visit, and was serious and happy.

The Bowery turned out in curiosity, as only the Bowery can when it is stirred, to see our International Leaders, but the Bowery was melted to tearful penitence when it realized that this couple were big enough humanly and godly enough spiritually to love them and want them as new creatures in Christ Jesus—wanted them as their own brothers in the Lord, redeemed as they, too, had been redeemed through the shed Blood of the Man of Calvary, who made all men equal in His sight.

WE who have risen to win the plaudits of society may be pleased by the acclaim. But we who are big enough and human enough to go to the scrap-heaps of wretchedness to help and bless and reclaim men, receive a lot more than

the huzzahs of the people. We see the glorious face of a loving Heavenly Father break into a glad smile, and hear the angels of Gloryland rejoice over sinners who have repented.

A really great man he is who can get down in Christ's name, to where cast-off humans wallow and die in moral filth, who can say, in the name of God: "Come with me; I will lead you to the Creator of New Men and New Life."

OUR highest privilege as Christians is not just to worship God, but to save even the worst for God. To do this, the Son of God went to the unclean in the caves, to the beggars along the roadsides and at the temple gates and the incurables around the Bethesda Pools.

I believe that General and Mrs. Carpenter were honored and deeply blessed by their visit to the great slum Corps in Detroit in the name of and in the spirit of the Christ.

Can we who say we love Him do this? And dare we do less? God help us!

: A Portion a Day :

SUNDAY: Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.—Psa. 34:8.

Blessed? All that, and more! If only an expression could be found to convey the depth of pure love, the utter peace, carefree satisfaction, even the thrill, of living with Christ in God, surely poor worldlings would seek by faith until they found Him.

With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

MONDAY: For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and

Thoughts for the Devotional Period

ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake.
2 Cor. 4, 5.

Both preaching and practical service are highly admirable, but are not to be separated in the life of followers of Christ. A combination of the highest and lowliest is merged by the process of Divine uniting.

God send us men whose aim 'twill be
To make the word of love their creed,
And to live out the laws of Christ
In every thought and word and deed.

TUESDAY: Our sufficiency is of God.
2 Cor. 3:5.

It is said that wherever Generalissimo Chiang Kia Shek is, or by

whatever company surrounded, he retains a perfect poise of serenity and power. He is a man who spends much time with God and has learned to wait upon His time—a spiritual accomplishment only attainable upon long practice.

O blest communion! fellowship divine!

Yea, we are one in Thee for we are Thine;

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

Our hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

WEDNESDAY: That ye . . . may be

able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and the length, and depth, and height, and to know the love of Christ.—Ephes. 3:17, 18.

Is not the pronoun you (ye) most remarkable in the set of verses around this awe-inspiring truth? That WE should know the fulness of God—surely the most spiritually unlearned can see the utter impossibility of such, except by faith.

Wonders of wonders, oh, how can it be,

All of His Grace is for me, for me!

THURSDAY: I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.—Ephes. 4:1.

Could we hear shackled Canadian prisoners in enemy camps, would

The Heavenly Guest

If you open the door and let Christ in
He will come as a courteous guest;
He will take the space that you give to Him
And will leave you all the rest;
If you crowd Him out of your largest room
And give Him a corner small,
If you scarcely remember that He is there
And speak of Him not at all,—

Ah, then He may grieve when He sees your mind
By the cares of the world possessed,
When your feet have strayed and your soul is faint
And your heart by grief opprest;
But He cannot comfort and lift and guide
And help as He longs to do—
Where He sits apart in your House of Life—
For you have not asked Him to.

Oh, make Him the Master of all you have,
The Lord of your heart and soul;
Yield all yourself for His dwelling-place
And let Him take the whole;
He will do with you, He will work for you,
He will reign in your life alone,
And you'll find the blessing that you have missed,
And the joys you have never known.

Annie Johnson Flint.

CLASSMATES

"He that findeth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for My sake shall find it."

Matthew 10:39.

A SUCCESSFUL writer and a foreign missionary, who was invalidated at home, met in the college town where they had been classmates. The missionary, as a youth of twenty-one, had gone to blaze a path in a new and unhealthy field. Now, twenty years later, he was back in the homeland trying to patch up the ruins of a magnificent constitution so that he might return for another sojourn, feeling that, with his knowledge of the people and language, he might be able to crowd his last days with useful work even in weakness.

The writer, fresh from a visit to London, where he had been acclaimed and feted as a brilliant novelist and essayist, gazed on his old friend's wasted form and features marked by suffering, and, seeming to have a moment of insight, exclaimed, "Dick, you are the only one of our class who has had a career!"

W. S. Bowden.

they not entreat us to apply assiduously every power continually to the prosecution of the war? The urgency of Paul's message is as real.

Oh, let me have, where'er I go,
Thy strength to conquer every foe.

FRIDAY: By grace are ye saved.
Ephes. 2:5.

The Redeemed look back to the moment of Salvation with great joy, realizing the power was not of themselves but wholly God's through Christ, but sometimes they lose sight of the fact that daily living—or moment living—is also by the same grace.

Near the Cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

SATURDAY: Grant unto Thy servants that with all boldness they may speak Thy word.—Acts 4:29.

This is the earnest prayer of those at home for Christian men and women, especially those to whom the unsheltered camp life comes as a distinct shock.

If e'er they fear to fall,
Then let them hear Thee call,
"I am Thy All-in-all,
Trust thou in Me."

IT MAY BE NOW OR NEVER

God says NOW is the accepted time. NOW is the day of Salvation.

You may be saying, "Anytime suits me. When I've had my fling I'll attend to my soul's welfare."



Be warned — This day you may be called to give an account of your life. Will you be ready?

By the sacrifice of Christ on Calvary the assurance of sins forgiven and power to live for God may be yours.

Will you now seek these blessings in penitence and by trusting God fully?

conversation, or talk of anything else that would blot out what they had seen and heard and felt as dying souls—those helpless, dying souls of the slums—sought cleansing in the healing waters of the fountain of God's love and mercy. Our soul-loving leaders looked down up-

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Commissioner. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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THE WAR CRY

"Toward a Better World" THROUGH CHRIST

HAVE YOU ACKNOWLEDGED HIS KINGSHIP?

HE is the Lily of the Valley and the altogether lovely." So runs one description of Christ, who has entered the hearts of numberless multitudes of this world's inhabitants. Phillips Brooks wrote of Him: Here is a Man who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in an obscure village. He worked in a carpenter shop until He was thirty, and then for three years He was an itinerant teacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never went to college. He never travelled 200 miles from the place where He was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but Himself. He had nothing to do with this world except the power of His divine manhood.

He Was Nailed to a Cross

While He was still a young man the tide of popular opinion turned against Him. His friends ran away. One of them denied Him. He was turned over to His enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed upon a cross between two thieves. His executioners gambled for the only piece of property He had on earth while He was dying—His coat. When He was dead He was taken down and laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone—to-day He is the centrepiece of the human race and the Leader of the column of progress. All the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that ever were built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned, put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as powerfully as has that one solitary Life!

He came from the bosom of the Father to the bosom of a woman. He put on humanity that we

might put on Divinity. He became Son of Man that we might become sons of God. He came from Heaven, where the rivers never freeze, winds never blow, frosts never chill the air, flowers never fade. They never

'phone for a doctor for there no one is ever sick. No undertakers and no graveyards for no one ever dies—no one is ever buried.

He was born contrary to the laws of nature, lived in poverty, reared

in obscurity; only once crossed the boundary of the land, in childhood. He had no wealth nor influence and had neither training nor education. His relatives were inconspicuous and un-influential.

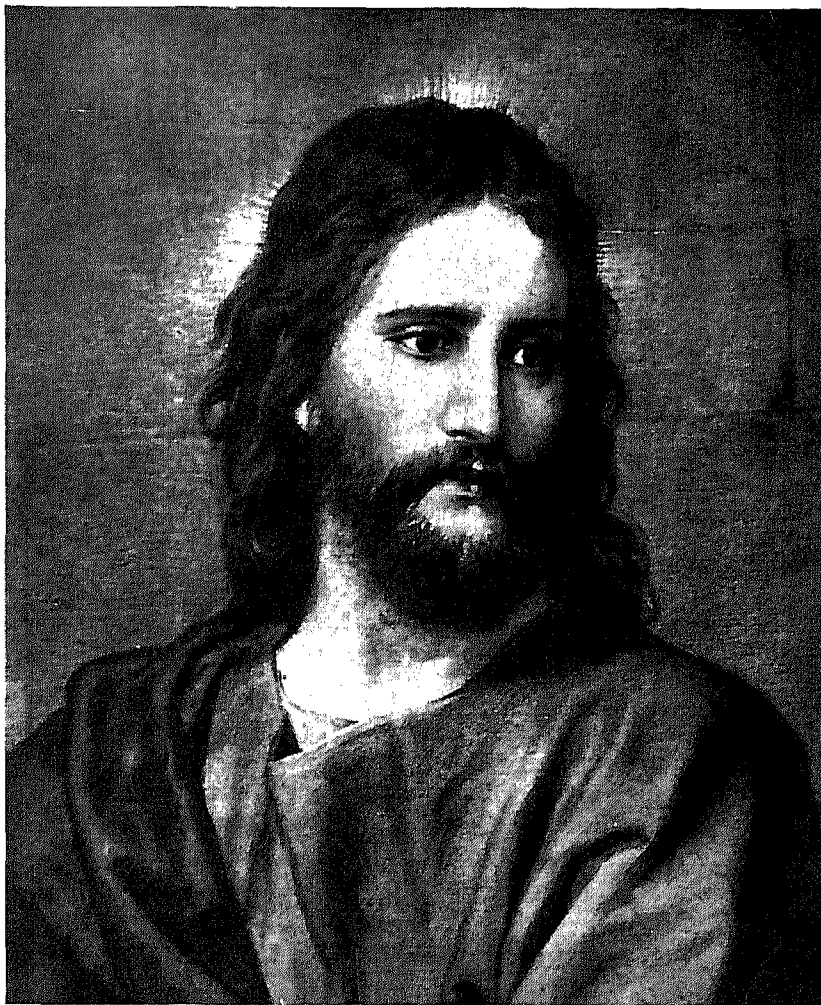
In infancy He startled a king; in boyhood He puzzled the doctors; in manhood He ruled the course of nature. He walked upon the billows and hushed the sea to sleep. He healed the multitudes without medicine and made no charge for His services. He never wrote a book, yet not all the libraries of the country could hold the books that could be written about Him. He never wrote a song, yet He has furnished the theme of more songs than all song writers combined. He never founded a college yet all the schools together cannot boast of as many students as He has. He never practised medicine, and yet He healed more broken hearts than the doctors have broken bodies.

No Leader Made More Volunteers

He never marshalled an army, drafted a soldier, nor fired a gun, yet no leader ever made more volunteers who have, under His orders, made rebels stack arms or surrender without a shot being fired.

He is the Star of Astronomy, the Rock of Geology, the Lion and the Lamb of Zoology, the Harmoniser of all discords and the Healer of all diseases. Great men have come and gone, yet He lives on. Herod could not kill Him, Satan could not seduce Him, death could not destroy Him, the grave could not hold Him.

He laid aside His purple robe for a peasant's gown. He was rich, yet for our sake He became poor. How poor? Ask Mary! Ask the Wise men! He slept in another's manger. He cruised the lake in another's boat. He rode on another man's ass. He was buried in another man's tomb. All failed but He never. The ever Perfect One—He is the Chief among ten thousand. He is Altogether Lovely.



(Painting by Hoffmann)

THE SAVIOUR OF MANKIND

PURITY OF HEART

The Army Founder Sketches a Character Portrait of the Man Who Lives a Holy Life

A PURE heart will ensure a holy life. A holy life is one that matches the beautiful commands and promises of the Bible. It is a life fashioned after the life of Jesus Christ. It will, at the best, be very imperfect, with many weaknesses about it, and many mistakes; but still, according to the light possessed, it will be a holy life.

Is not such a life a desirable one? Is not a man who is able to live out his religion before his family, before his workmates, before the world, highly privileged? Will he not be a means of blessing whichever way he turns? Look at him.

He is honest and faithful in all his worldly dealings. He has an

honest heart. His word is his bond. You can trust him out of sight or in. He has a true heart.

He is industrious. He neither shirks his duty, nor wastes his time, nor scamps his work. He has an industrious heart.

He is kind and loving, and patient and affectionate, gentle to the weak, sympathetic to the sick. He has a kind heart.

He is a holy man. His secret life

is pure. In thought and feeling and disposition he is able to please God and to do His will. He has a pure heart.

He is compassionate. He pities the sad and suffering and wicked, yearns over backsliders, and goes to God on their behalf.

Is not such a heart desirable? It will give you indescribable peace.

While you are on earth you must have certain strife. You cannot

avoid it. You will have strife with the devil — war to the knife with hell.

You will have strife with wicked men. They will fight you because you are for righteousness and God.

You must not expect a life of uninterrupted gladness in this world. It cannot be. Our imperfect bodies, with all their pains and weaknesses, the temptations of the devil, and the miseries of a world in arms against God, prevents a life of constant rejoicing.

But peace, the peace of God, the peace that passeth all understanding, is your birthright, and with a pure heart the treasure shall be yours.

GOD'S WAY is the BEST WAY
TOWARD A BETTER WORLD
LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY IN YOUR HEART!

Periods of The Army's History in Canada Retold

COMPILED BY CAPTAIN ARNOLD BROWN



27.—THE LEAGUE OF MERCY

THE SALVATION ARMY has not been without its great souls. Notable persons whose names are engraven in the brighter history of the world have had their modern counterparts within The Army's ranks. In the Founder, there were qualities of a Moses, a Luther, and a Shaftsbury—all in one. The Army had its Psalmists in the late Colonel R. Slater and others, whose songs are as meaningful as those which echoed along the Judean hills. Of Latimers and Riddleys The Army has had several who "counted not their lives dear" in order "to light a candle" of Truth in heathen lands. And not least of all The Army has had, and still has, numbers of Florence Nightingales with their lamps of Christlike, selfless devotion burning brightly in many a dark and painful corner of the earth. They constitute what, since its inception in Toronto during the month of December, 1892, has been known as the League of Mercy, a ministry of such sweet simplicity and quiet benignity that it could not help weaving itself into the essential fabric of the International Army's program.

It began in the mind of Mrs. Commandant Herbert Booth who, with her husband, had recently been appointed as Territorial Leaders for Canada following the short-term tenures of Commissioners Thos. Adams and David Rees. Toronto, a rapidly growing city, was constantly increasing its buildings for the accommodation of its criminal, mentally ill and physically sick population. Once a person was consigned to either compulsory or voluntary confinement in one of these institutions, he was practically shut off from the world, apart from the regulation visits of relatives. Prisoners, incurables, or the demented might just as well resign themselves to an almost visitless exile from society—with nothing to do, nothing to read, and no one with whom to have inspirational conversation.

In January, 1893, the following announcement appeared: "The League of Mercy is now formed for the purpose of visiting the various prisons and hospitals in Toronto and other cities. Will those who have friends or relatives in any of the prisons or hospitals in Toronto, and desire a member of the League of Mercy to visit them, communicate with Mrs. Booth, at Albert Street, Toronto, marking the letters 'League of Mercy.'"

The idea which prompted the starting of the League of Mercy was so simple that it might easily have been allowed to evaporate into nothingness as a mere passing, inconsequential impulse. It was simply this: why not have a band of tactful, large-hearted women—and men, perhaps—who would devote some of their leisure hours, or make time, to visit these institutions, conversing and praying with the inmates, leaving them edifying literature, and acting as intermediaries between the detained and his relatives, or between the detained and the authorities?

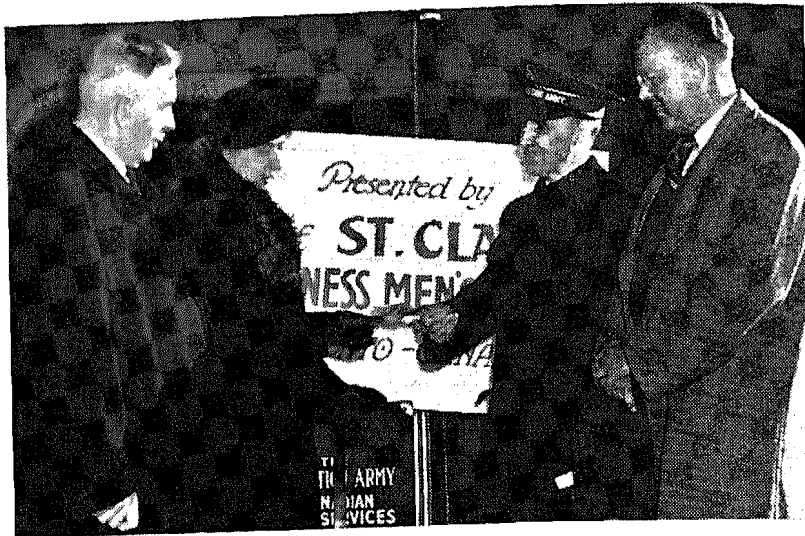
There was one possible obstacle. How would the authorities view such excursions into their official realms? Happily, the July 15, 1893, issue of The War Cry which was devoted largely to a description of the League and its work, was able to state that "the wardens, etc., of the various institutions treat our Officers in a very kind and respectful manner, and try to do their utmost to assist them." The same issue showed on its front cover the likenesses of the eleven women Salvationists who comprised the charter group. Their photographs surrounded the League emblem, a white cross on a red background. The page heading read "Modern Samaritans," and beneath it were the Scriptural verses which comprise the League's commission: "I was an hungry, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took Me in: Naked, and ye clothed Me: I was sick, and ye visited Me: I was in prison, and ye came unto Me" (Matt. 25:35, 36), and "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world" (James 1:27).

Not many weeks passed before opportunities for service multiplied. Leaguers discovered that in some institutions religious meetings were welcomed, and proceeded at once to take advantage of the situation. At the jails, the names of prisoners were taken, their circumstances noted, and upon leaving the prison, they were visited and helped in their homes. Copies of The War Cry provided an acceptable accessory in this new ministry of mercy. Prisoners and patients alike were described as "grateful and eager for their supply."

These Salvation Army Florence Nightingales were not without their laborer's hire. Several persons, in those early visits to institutions, were won to Christ, and in February, 1894, Mrs. Booth conducted the first enrolment of a Salvation Army Soldier under the auspices of the League. The enrollee was a woman inmate of the Home for Incurables who, until visited by the League and introduced to Army literature, had known nothing of the Organization. For nine years, day and night, she had lain in one obtuse position. The touching ceremony was conducted under the star-centred Flag of The Army, and the new Soldier was tenderly invested with her maple leaf badge. Then the invalid gave her testimony: "It is my earnest desire, my fervent prayer, that God's Holy Spirit may enable me to witness for Christ. I rejoice that He is almighty, and perfectly willing to do it. On His love and power I rest"—surely an impressive confession!

It was not long before branches of the League were carrying on a blessed ministry at many centres, chasing away shadows and turning tears into rainbows. In fact, few departments of Salvation Army service have enjoyed such a quiet flourishing of usefulness, increasing yearly as its members unobtrusively follow the example of their Master who also "went about doing good."

(To be continued)



The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, accepts a cheque covering the cost of a new station wagon donated for Red Shield Auxiliary service by the St. Clair Business Men's Association, Toronto

FOR SERVICE WITH THE TROOPS

Vehicle Donated by St. Clair Businessmen's Association at Impressive Ceremony

AN impressive ceremony took place in the grounds of Oakwood Collegiate, Toronto, on Saturday afternoon, October 24, when the St. Clair Businessmen's Association presented a cheque to cover the cost of a new station wagon for Red Shield Service with Canadian servicemen. By this gesture the association, which numbers many sincere Army friends among its personnel, demonstrated its concern for the welfare of servicemen and its confidence in The Salvation Army as a worthy organization to serve them.

The cheque for \$1,200 was handed to the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, by Mr. W. H. Boyle, treasurer of the association, after its president, Mrs. A. Hoskins (a daughter of veteran Colonel R. Adby, R.), had made a compli-

mentary speech about The Army and its help-rendering facilities. Alderman W. B. Muir capably presided at the interesting function.

In his remarks the Chief Secretary gave a vivid description of The Army's part in the Auxiliary scheme, and from his own experience of service rendered in Canada and overseas, told of the worthwhile work being carried on. He warmly thanked the donors for their most practical gift, and assured them that before long the station wagon would be giving highly appreciated service among the troops.

The War Services Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, offered a dedicatory prayer. Also present were Major R. Foster, representing the Public Relations Department, and Major C. Hiltz, the Earlscourt Corps Officer. The Earlscourt Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Robbins) was also in attendance and greatly brightened proceedings with their musical offerings.

SLIDES WANTED!

The Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, is anxious to augment his lecture to the Cadets on "Salvation Army History" by building up for permanent use at the College a set of lantern slides of the Founder, Army Mother, early-day leaders, the first Headquarters and so forth, and it is felt that there may be someone in the Territory who has slides of this kind, possibly for sale, or who would be willing to let the College have the slides in order to have copies made of them. Communications should be addressed to the Training College, 84 Davillville Avenue, Toronto.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S EVENTS

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAYS in the Territory are not far distant, and preliminary announcement is made to the effect that the opening event for the winter season will take place at Belleville, Ont., on Sunday, November 29, with the Chief Secretary in charge. On the following Sunday, December 6, a Young People's Day will be conducted by the Commissioner at Windsor, Ont.

THE SONG THAT SAVED A SOUL

Remarkable Story and Its Recent Sequel Related at Dovercourt Band Festival

MANY lands were represented at Dovercourt's pre-Congress Festival, presided over by the Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, and attended by a great crowd of Congress delegates. Special guests, introduced by the chairman, were Commissioner T. Wilson, whose long association with Korea was mentioned; Lieut.-Commissioner G. Davis (R) of the United States; Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, the Divisional Commander, representing Canada; Major Gosta Blomberg, the General's secretary, who hails from Sweden; and the chairman himself, whose previous appointments have been in Great Britain.

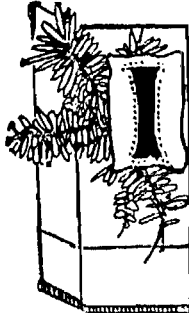
The full Band (Bandmaster W. Merritt) items, played with finish and competency, were heartily received by the audience of music lovers. The Songster Brigade, under its recently appointed leader, Geo. Weir, added considerably to the interest of the program; the Songster

Leader, with his son, Nelson, also contributing a pleasing cornet duet.

Guest musician was Major Blomberg whose concertina items were capably rendered and enthusiastically received. Another special visitor was the Rev. Mr. Bennard, composer of "The Old Rugged Cross." The hymn itself was sung by the Band, Bandsman H. Woolfrey relating the now-famous story of the man he led to Christ while listening to the song being broadcast by the Dovercourt Band from Rochester. Travelling together in a plane which was forced down in Northern Ontario, they, with the pilot and passengers, had tuned in to the Band's program. Convicted by the song the back-slidden mining engineer was led to God by his Salvationist companion. Bandsman Woolfrey also related the hitherto unpublished sequel to the incident. A few weeks ago while walking down Yonge Street, Toronto, he met the man again, now an ordained minister!



Readers who were privileged to attend the recent Diamond Jubilee Congress meetings in Toronto, heard with much interest the striking testimony given by Brother Charles J. Palstra, who was one of the last few persons to leave the Netherlands East Indies by plane. The following story of his experiences, recently published in the Chicago War Cry, will be of further interest.



I AM a banker, having been in the banking business for fifteen years. For the past two and one-half years I was the manager of the foreign branch of the Netherlands Indies Handelsbank, N.V. I lived originally in Batavia, but after the Java sea battle, which we lost, the government issued evacuation orders, and we were told to go to Bandoeng. I figured it out that the foreign banking business would need my services once an actual attack had been launched on Java. By that time practically all the Europeans in the Netherlands East Indies had joined the forces. I myself am an officer belonging to the reserves of the Netherlands East Indies Army. I wanted to join up, too, at this time, but was not allowed to do so because of the character of my civil occupation. So, when the evacuation order was given, I stayed behind in Batavia.

Instructed to Leave

The next day, Saturday, I went to my office. I also went on Sunday morning. News had been received by that time that the Japanese had landed on three different points on the island. I thought that by staying in Batavia I could be very useful, especially with regard to the wives of my colleagues and their families. However, on Sunday at noon, I received definite instructions to come to Bandoeng, and there was no alternative. I tried to travel to Bandoeng by train. The stationmaster, however, warned me that, although I might be able to board a train, he could not guarantee that the train would reach Bandoeng. I then tried to find out whether or not I would be allowed to take a car to Bandoeng. Gasoline rationing had just begun, and I knew that I would not have enough gas in my own car to take me to Bandoeng. It was presumed by those to whom I talked that it would be impossible to buy any gasoline on the way. When my colleagues and friends in the bank heard that I had to go to Bandoeng, they all offered me their cars on the condition that I would see to it that the car was destroyed rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the enemy.

Of all the cars which were placed at my disposal, I selected one which I thought was a very good choice. It was a very beautiful, fine-looking, new limousine which contained enough gasoline to take me to Bandoeng. At the last moment, my secretary, a married woman who had a little daughter living in Bandoeng, joined me, and together we

Beleaguered Java

By CHARLES J. PALSTRA

started out toward the mountain city. As soon as we had reached the open road, I tested the brakes of the fine-looking car, and, to my dismay, found that they were in a very sad state.

There are three roads leading from Batavia to Bandoeng. One of them leads over a very steep mountain pass—that road was out of the question. A second road was nearly as dangerous, and the third road, which was a number of miles longer than the other, gave me the best chance in view of the fact that the brakes of the car were in such poor condition. We decided at last to take the longer road.

From time to time we noticed placards on the houses that we passed, informing us that an air raid was in progress. We considered the desirability of taking shelter, but finally decided that we would continue on our trip. My secretary kept an eye on the sky, and I kept an eye on the road. At nine o'clock that evening, in pitch darkness, we reached Bandoeng, and I immediately telephoned to the director of the bank which I represent. He was most profuse in his expressions of enthusiastic welcome when he learned that I had arrived safely. "Thank God you are here!" he exclaimed. Then he asked me which road I had taken. After I had told him, he said, "That is marvellous. If you had taken any other road, you would have landed right in the midst of the enemy." I do not believe that it was merely an accident that we took the right road, for in that I see the guiding and protecting hand of God leading us to safety. I feel that His care and guidance place me under obligation to Him. I have to accept the responsibility of the things which happen to me in my life, and, praise God, I am prepared to do so.

I spent one hectic week in Bandoeng. We had a large number of air-raids daily. At last they became so bad that the authorities decided that no more sirens would be sounded, and we were in a state of constant alarm. In spite of this, however, there was much work to be done. People came to the bank asking advice. What could one advise them under such circumstances? By then it was quite clear that property and money would be of little avail in the coming months and years.

My duties mainly consisted of work in connection with the transfer of our foreign balances to the Dutch government, in order that the Dutch people might be enabled to continue their fight for freedom, even long after Java had fallen a prey to the onrushing Japanese aggressors.

On Friday morning, March 6, I went to visit The Salvation Army Headquarters in the temporary building which they occupied. I should like to mention here that our Headquarters building and the adjoining building, which was a Salvation Army children's home, had been loaned to the government and were being used by the Navy department. The Training Garrison had become the Governor-General's

headquarters. The inmates of the boys' home had been evacuated to a place higher up in the mountains which was considered safer. The Salvation Army Headquarters were temporarily situated in the boy's home.

At Headquarters I found the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner A. C. Beekhuis and all the departmental heads busily carrying out their usual work. One thing that struck me quite forcibly immediately upon my entrance into the building was the difference between the atmosphere in my own bank office and that here at Headquarters. In my office people came rushing in with telegrams, and people—worried about their finances—wanting to see me every moment. Here at The Salvation Army Headquarters there was seemingly not one disturbed thought, notwithstanding the fact that everybody knew that he Japanese would be in the city the next day.

As Lieut.-Commissioner Beekhuis said, we were in the Lord's hands and up to the last that meant secur-

THE NARRATOR

Brother Charles J. Palstra, who tells his remarkable experiences in the accompanying article



ity and peace even when everything else proved to be unstable and disordered.

When they learned that I was there, all my old friends at the Headquarters, headed by the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, came together in the office of my cousin, Major W. Palstra, the Social Secretary, and we talked of several matters of mutual interest. We talked about The Salvation Army Adjutant who had been sent to Tarakan in charge of the welfare work among the soldiers. The Army authorities had asked The Salvation Army to send an Officer to Tarakan for that purpose. No women and children were allowed on the famous oil island of Tarakan because of imminent danger of Japanese attack. The only Officer which The Salvation Army had available for this work was a family man. When asked if he were prepared to go, he then asked if the Commissioner was sure that he was the only available Officer for the position. The Commissioner confirmed the fact that he was. The Officer replied, "All right, Commissioner, I'll go!"

He did go just a few days before the Japanese attack on the island was launched. The army authorities had made arrangements for those who were not essential for the fight against the enemy to be evacuated to Java by plane. This Officer had an opportunity to leave for a place of



Salvation Army Missionary Medical Officers at work

safety, where he could be with his wife and family, but he refused to go. This story was mentioned in all of the newspapers in the Netherlands East Indies, and I cannot recall anything that has proved such an inspiration to the multitudes of people in the Netherlands East Indies as the example made by this Salvationist.

We also talked about the work down in Batavia. The Salvation Army Military Home in Batavia was operated by a married Captain. When general mobilization was instituted, this Captain had to join his regiment.

Meanwhile, the Captain's wife took charge of the work which she and her husband had been previously doing together. She had a small baby, and the only help at her disposal consisted of a few native servants. In the beginning everything went along well, for many of the men had been called away to the army, and the wife could take care of those who came to the home. However, the number of visitors to the military home soon increased because troops were being sent to new battle stations when the situation around Malay and Singapore became so tense, and many of these troops came to Java. These British and Australian troops occupied the barracks vacated by our own troops. On their way into the city, they had to pass The Salvation Army's military home, and first in Dutch and then in their own language, they saw the name which apparently was quite familiar to them—"The Salvation Army." They came into the home by the hundreds, and for weeks the Captain's wife managed to provide meals for between eight hundred and nine hundred hungry soldiers.

After my visit to Headquarters I went back to the bank. A few hours later my boss came into my office and asked me if I was prepared to go to Australia. He explained to me that he had been to see His Excellency, the Lieutenant-Governor and had discussed the situation with him. It had been arranged by His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, that if there was a seat available on one of the planes that was leaving that night for Australia that that seat would be occupied by me. It was considered essential that someone who knew the practical side of banking in the Netherlands East Indies should be evacuated to safety. At that moment there seemed to be no likelihood that a seat would be available, but I was instructed to proceed to the secret airdrome which formed the last means of escape from beleaguered Java. I asked what I would be allowed to take with me, and the answer was very expressive—"Nothing!"

"That is Your Plane"

When we came to the airdrome, two planes were in readiness. His Excellency asked whether or not it would be possible to get a seat for me in one of the two planes. That proved to be impossible, and I gave up hope that I would get out of the country. While we were still discussing the possibility of a later chance, the faint drone of an engine

(Continued on page 8)

BEGIN AT THE BEGINNING

It is the Only Way to Enter
Christ's Kingdom



MANY people are troubled a good deal about the uncertainty of things, and they ask, "What can we believe? What can we expect?"

We all of us realize that life is full of uncertainties, says Bishop Asquith, in the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal.

To me the extraordinary thing, however, is this, that people pay an enormous amount of attention to the things that are uncertain, and pay less attention, and sometimes no attention at all to the things that are certain.

Many years ago I received a letter asking me to call at a certain house as soon as I could. I went at once, and I found this letter had come from a middle-aged man, who told me something of his history.

I said, "Yes, but what has that to do with me?"

"Well," he said, "my doctor tells me that I have developed a very serious complaint, and that I am not likely to live more than three months at the most; and I want you to help me. I have given all my time and my attention, and powers to building up this business, and now I have to leave it. And though I have not been exactly a godless man, I have thought very little about the things of the next life; and I really do not know the way of Heaven; and I have sent for you to tell me."

Shaking With Emotion

I sat down by his side—he was shaking from head to foot with emotion—and I said, "We must begin at the beginning. You are a sinner."

He said, "I am."

"And you are a repentant sinner."

He said, "I am; and, if I had my life over again I would live it very differently from what I have done."

"Jesus Christ has died upon the cross to save sinners," I said.

He looked at me, and said, "Am I included there? For I have been so mean and so base; I have treated God in such a shameful way; and that is what is troubling me. Did Christ die upon the Cross for me?"

Well, I took him to the Scriptures, quoting one passage after another, and I tried to show him how Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners; and that if he was not a sinner he could make no claim upon Him. Jesus said, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." He came to save sinners.

"Well," he said, "there is no

SHORTSIGHTED FOLLY

A NEW YORK reporter had an extremely good time recently writing up the story of a man who had gone to sleep, drunk, upon the trolley tracks of upper Broadway, taking great care to put his new shoes out of harm's way but allowing his head to rest on the rail. The fender of an approaching car threw him from the tracks, inflicting a great scalp wound. His shoes, however, were altogether uninjured.

We can think of no greater folly than the attempt to put one's shoes out of danger, disregarding altogether the safety of one's head. But after all, do we not, every day, see people doing things equally absurd? What about providing for the safety and pleasure of the body with utter disregard for the soul?

We plan to have seventy years of pleasure and prosperity, while the preparation for eternity is neglect-

question about it so far as I am concerned. I am, indeed, a sinner. Then, really Christ came to save me."

I said, "You must accept Him as your Saviour." And the man knelt down by his chair, and I knelt down by his side, and there in the simplest words, almost like that of a little child, he accepted Jesus Christ.

When he rose from his knees, I shall never forget the change on his face; he had before looked haggard and sad, but now there was a brightness and peacefulness in his face than one could hardly have thought possible. I shall never forget that dear man as long as I live. He had left out of his life the things that really mattered, and then, feeling so ashamed of himself, he came and accepted Christ's Salvation.

A Solemn Certainty

This is the thought I want to press home; and it is laid very heavily upon my heart, because we are passing through strange times: Opportunities are being given to us to-day to proclaim Christ's message, and to listen in such a way that one hopes that many, even at the eleventh hour, will accept Jesus as their Saviour, and trust Him for the Salvation of their souls. That is one of the certain things. None of us know whether we shall live another hour, or day, or week; but we can be certain about the things of God.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

John Newton, Once a Blasphemer, Became a Saint of God

JOHAN NEWTON, who ran away to sea and then to Africa, so that, as he said, "I might be free to sin," was sold at last to a Negress, herself a slave. He sank so low that he lived only on the remnants from her table and on the raw yams that he dug by stealth at night.

His clothing was reduced to a single shirt, which he washed in the ocean, hiding among the trees while it dried. Yet he never thought of the better life. When he escaped from his drudgery, he went with the natives, accepting their horrid superstitions and living their base life. It does not seem possible for a civilized man to have sunk so low.

But the power of Christ laid hold upon him, and he became a sea captain. Afterwards he was ordained as a clergyman of the Church of England.

Amazing Grace

If we think his life meant nothing to us, we are mistaken, for it was he who wrote the hymn that we have often sung "Come, my soul, thy suit prepare"; "One there is above all others"; and "How sweet the name of Jesus sounds in a believer's ear"; and this other one,

ed. We plan to protect the trifling things we have accumulated here, jewels, money, houses, land, and take no care to protect the immortal. Is that saner than the sleepy mutterings of a drunken man: "I will save my shoes. Never mind my head."

TIME RUSHES ON!

*I CANNOT keep up with Time;
It rushes past, so swift, so fast,
I have to hide me from the blast,
Lest the current of swiftest air
Catch me in its ruthless snare.
Time cares not!*

*I dare not say to Time: "Go slow,"
My head may reel, Time does not
feel,*

*But I can hide, and as I kneel
Feel quietness and in no alarm
Since He so ably rides the storm.
He answers prayers!*

*His hiding place is sweet to know;
He hides us from the "to and fro";
I dare not taste of life's vain waste,
Nor cover, elsewhere, in my haste,
Lest He should find at close of day
A culprit on the mad highway.*

*His hiding place is sweet to know;
I hover there, 'twas His Blood shed;
Though Time has cheated me of
rest,*

*All shout: "All hail, Eternal Breast!"
Some day He'll say to Time: "Be
still,"*

*For Time must, too, obey His will.
Chilliwick, B.C. Alice Graham.*

ALAS, INDEED!

WRITING in The Children's Newspaper Mr. Arthur Mee has this to say:

"When the social history of our times is written the most astounding fact of all will be that while we gave up so much of our necessities we clung to so much of our luxuries. The two greatest luxuries in our national life, measured by what we spend on them, remain as they were.

"Lord Kindersley cries himself hoarse to get a hundred millions for his National Savings, but never a word is said about the seven hundred millions we spend every year in drinking and smoking. The mole-hills of waste are saved, the pennies and bits of string; but the mountains of waste go on. We do not believe in freedom quite so much as to give up beer or cigarettes."

Alas, that this should also be the case in Canada.

Do You Know?

THE ANSWER TO THESE

1. What apostle is it speaks of journeying to Spain?
2. What lawyer is mentioned as being one of Paul's workers?
3. Upon what occasion did our Lord check the undue curiosity of one of His disciples?
4. It is thought that Paul wrote, with his own hand, one of the Epistles. Which one?
5. Who are mentioned by Paul as his kinsmen?
6. Which was the last recorded appearance of Mary, the Mother of Jesus?
7. Why did Christ so forcibly press his personal identity on his disciples after His resurrection?
8. How often does Paul quote heathen writers, and who are they?
9. What three persons (not including our Saviour) are called Jesus?
10. What king's son was lamed by falling from his nurse's arms?
11. Quote the first and last words of our Saviour before His burial. (Answers at foot of column)

PUT IT INTO ACTION!

*I'D rather see a sermon than hear one any day;
I'd rather one should walk with me than merely tell the way.
And the best of all the preachers are the men who live their creeds,
For to see good put in action is what everybody needs.*

*"... the best portion of a good man's life,
His little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love."*
W. Wordsworth.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

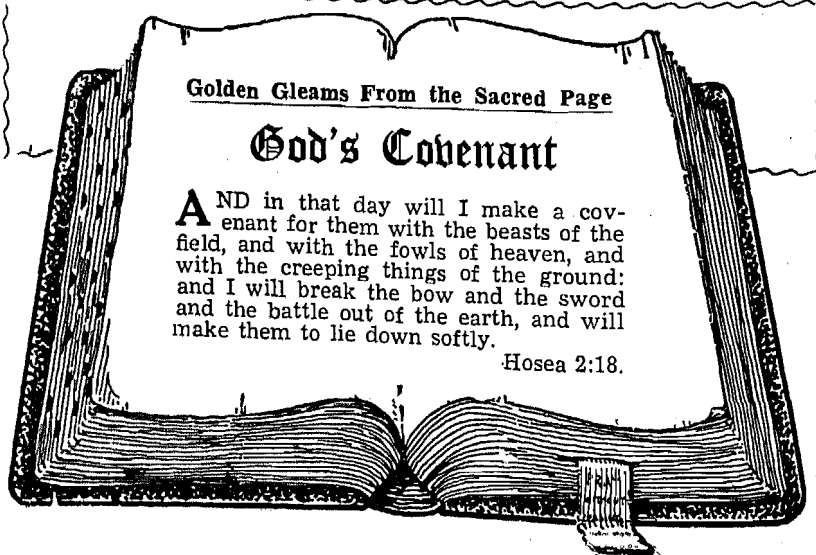
1. St. Paul. Whenever I take my journey into Spain. I will come by you into Spain (Romans 15:24-28).
2. Zenas (Titus 3:13).
3. When Peter wanted to know what would happen to John (John 21:21-23).
4. See Galatians 6:11.
5. Lucius, Jason and Sosipater (Romans 16:21).
6. That in the upper room, waiting with the apostles the out-pouring of the Holy Ghost (Acts 1:14).
7. Because the disciples were the witnesses of His resurrection, and the full reception of this fact was necessary for the faith of future ages (Acts 1:2).
8. Menander (1 Corinthians 15:33); Epimenides (Titus 1:12).
9. See Acts 7:45; 13:6, Colossians 4:11.
10. Mephibosheth, the son of Jonathan, the son of Paul (2 Samuel 4:4).
11. How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business, and—it is finished (John 19:30; Luke 2:49).

Golden Gleams From the Sacred Page

God's Covenant

AND in that day will I make a covenant with them with the beasts of the field, and with the fowls of heaven, and with the creeping things of the ground: and I will break the bow and the sword and the battle out of the earth, and will make them to lie down softly.

Hosea 2:18.



The Magazine Page

THE OLD BOOKS

ENGLISH bookshops could sell the English classics by the hundreds—if they had them.

Apparently England is continuing to produce new books, but "Jane Eyre" and "David Copperfield" and "Hamlet" are reprinted for a long, slow sale, and cannot be afforded when there is a paper shortage.

It is one of the effects of war that probably was as little foreseen as the rubber shortage, and its results can be as little predicted. The Bible is reputed to be the perennial best seller, and yet if no more Bibles were printed for a hundred years, there would still be Bibles. But how many? How much does our culture depend upon old books? That we could not know unless, when printing was stopped, all existing copies were destroyed.

HISTORY OF THE CARROT

CENTURIES ago the merits of the carrot as a medicinal plant were recognized, and it is thought that the carrot was one of the first crops to be cultivated when the ancients gave up a nomadic life for agriculture. What is said to be the original plant is still to be found growing wild in most districts of Europe and western parts of Asia.

CONCISE CLIPPINGS

The largest known diamond is the Cullinan Diamond, which, discovered in 1905 in the Transvaal, weighed 3025¾ carats. It was cut into two stones, one the Star of Africa, being set in the King's sceptre, and the other in his crown.

Meles have eyes. These are hidden by the fur and are so tiny that they probably serve only to distinguish light and darkness.



Canada's famous "Mounties" are most frequently thought of as daring riders of swift horses, but here is seen a group of officers and men who are highly competent riders of the sea. These men sailed the sturdy "St. Roch" from Vancouver to Halifax through the hazardous Northwest Passage, the first time such a navigational feat has been achieved. This historic journey took 28 months.

ACROSS THE ROOF-TOP OF THE WORLD

Sea-going "Mounties" Make Historic Trip from Vancouver to Halifax via the the Difficult Arctic Northwest Passage

WHEN an admiral's barge splashes seaward to meet a small gray schooner you can be certain something big is up (declares Gordon Sinclair, in a recent issue of the Toronto Daily Star).

Something big was up, for the admiral and the aides were steaming to greet the historic completion of a 28-month voyage from Vancouver to Halifax by way of the Northwest Passage across the Arctic by the R.C.M.P. schooner St. Roch. Never before in all the history of navigation had such a trip been made, yet Sergeant Henry Larsen, with five bachelor mounties and two married constables, took that hop so much in stride that when they tied up they neither asked nor got leave. They were still the active Arctic patrol of the R.C.M.P.

They had seen their thermometer frozen stiff when icy blasts knocked it to 60 below. They had seen one of their men die at breakfast. They

had eaten owl, gull, squirrel, seal, walrus, whale, caribou, and mounds of canned food. On Christmas they celebrated by devouring 16 rabbits—two each. Never did anyone in the group take tonics or vitamin pills.

Once they got caught in a storm which drove them toward a shore in the frigid badlands called Paisley Bay. They dropped anchor to save themselves from drifting on the reefs. That was in open water. Three days later the water was ice—eight feet deep. It was eleven months and three days before they could lift that anchor again.

Purpose of the trip was threefold. (1) to get the stoutly built schooner to Halifax, where it will be used on patrol; (2) to distribute supplies to the permanent R.C.M.P. posts in the Arctic, and (3) to take the Eskimo census. The skipper and Constable Pat Hunt, dogmaster over 12 huskies brought on the trip, did the longest of the census treks. At one time they were out 61 days in weather which was never milder than 48 below zero. Never once during that trip did they have other than igloo shelter.

Cold, as every one who has ever owned a refrigerator knows, is one of the greatest of all preservatives, and much evidence of this was gained during the historic trip. At Victoria Harbor, Skipper Larsen picked up some rope from the Sir John Ross exploration ship Victory, which was abandoned in the ice there 110 years ago. The hawser was strong enough to hold his schooner even now. Nearby were some bolts and steel bands from the ship, neither showing a particle of rust. Some of the Eskimo still eat musk-ox, yet no musk-ox has lived for 100 years. Constable Fanar brought part of one home. Larsen used a chart engraved in 1856 from recordings and soundings made many years earlier, yet this 86-year-old chart required no serious revisions. It was the joint work of six explorers.

Larsen himself carried with him all the printed books and papers of all the explorers who had tried to find the Northwest Passage, including those of his fellow - Norwegian, Roald Amundsen, who had in

truth found and followed the passage. The sea-going mountie said that of all these the conclusions of Richard Collinson were by far the best, yet the history of polar explorations had so far given far less credit to this gallant Englishman than to any of the other big six. Amundsen, in his book, had made the same declaration.

Among souvenirs brought home by these Arctic mounties were all sorts of carved ivory tusks, and some eight-foot ice picks formed from internal secretions of the Arctic narwhale.

Henry Larsen has been commander of the R.C.M.P. Arctic patrol since 1928, the year the St. Roch was launched. This trip of 28 months was different in that it carried him across the rooftop of the world, but in other ways trips have been harder, he says. His last trip lasted 4½ years in the same vessel, with much of the same crew as this one. There has never been liquor allowed aboard the St. Roch even for medicinal purposes. The Mounties had a good stock of books, many of them tales of exploration in the tropics, and did their best to learn Eskimo dialects.

ORIGIN OF STAMP

Interesting History of a Common Term

WHEN a person stamps his foot angrily on the floor his action is more or less a first cousin of the act of "stamping" a letter for the purpose of mailing it. The word "stamp" was derived from an Old English word "stampen," meaning a pestle, an instrument used for pounding something. Because the pestle is used with a downward blow, the word "stamp" was first employed, as a verb, to indicate the act of "striking with the bottom of the foot or by thrusting the foot forward."

From this it was a natural step to supply the verb to the process of crushing with a heavy blow in the way that metal ores are stamped or crushed in a "stamping mill." The machine used for this purpose is called a stamp.

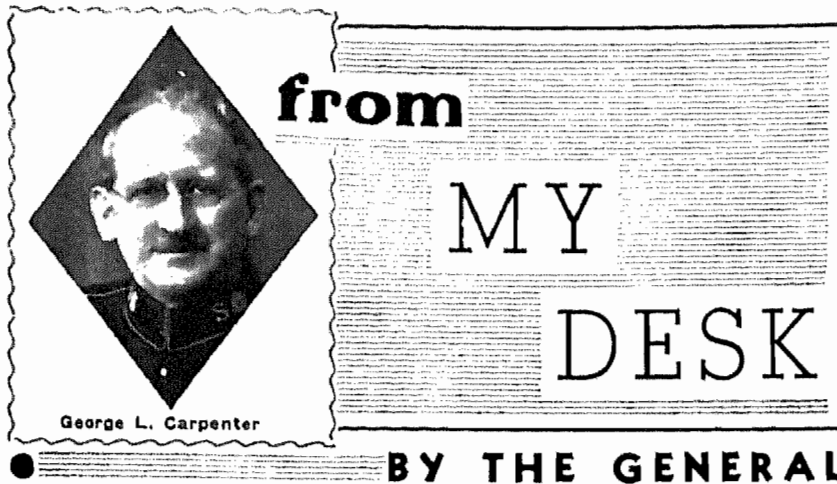
Then came the use of the word "stamp" as meaning to "stamp a metallic plate with letters," and this was followed by its employment to indicate the act of stamping metal into coins, as is done in the mints. From this it came naturally to apply the word to the payment of money due the government and to designate as stamps the bits of paper by which the payments were made.

In the Shadow of the Dome

United States Soldiers, six abreast, swing through the historic though damaged thoroughfares of Old London. Imposing St. Paul's with its cross-crowned dome forms an impressive background for this spectacle of international friendship



INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE BY THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER

**Keep Out While You Can**

WHEN Mrs. Carpenter and I set out for Canada and America a few weeks ago we fully expected to be bombarded with questions concerning The Salvation Army in Britain. We knew something of the interest which New World Salvationists take in the affairs of The Army's spiritual motherland, while the steady flow across the Atlantic of gifts to war victims had prepared Mrs. Carpenter for many inquiries from industrious and generous-hearted folk.

Even so, we hardly expected so sustained an interest in all aspects of the lives of Salvationists in Britain. Already I seem to have answered questions on every single thing they do, their food, daily work, health, spirit, activities, hopes, fears, trends and accomplishments.

And running through all the questions is one underlying hope, that the war will not make any vital difference to the practices and outlook of The Army in the Motherland.

Looking across the Atlantic at the little islands that mean so much to them, Salvationists here want Salvationists over there to be as constant a bulwark against the invasion of "un-Army" standards as their home has been against the tide of war.

SENSE OF STEWARDSHIP

IWOULD that every faithful group in the villages amongst the folds of the rolling hills, and every little company toiling in the mean streets of great cities could keep before them every day this sense of stewardship.

In a sense even more real than in the days when communication was open between us all, I feel that the smallest unit of our Army carries a responsibility toward all the rest.

I think of the darkness that is now creeping so rapidly over the hours of activity, compelling a shutting of doors and curtaining of windows, and inducing a reluctance to venture forth especially among those who love their homes.

Last autumn in Britain we faced this problem together and discovered that the "shut-down" temper could be defeated.

This year, although for the moment I am in a country where black-out problems are less acute, I feel particularly anxious about our work on the streets.

Do not announce "the last open-air meeting for the season" unless you have thoroughly explored the situation and decided that no way of continuing is possible. For the people do not all go indoors. Many of them will drift toward the market-place or the main street as they did in the height of summer.

Many of them will loiter and talk and listen to any voice long after darkness has fallen. Why should they not listen to ours?

Even if conditions prevent the full effort of summer time, surely some portion of the fighting force could continue the offensive.

I know it will be done without question in many places. Last year's worst weather could not keep some stalwarts off the streets.

GOD HAS NONE TOO MANY WITNESSES

YEARS ago I heard of a man who, stumbling out of a public-house, heard in the darkness some one say, "Where are you going, brother?" That question in the night was like a rope thrown to a drowning man.

(Continued foot of next column)



AN R.S.W.A. INSPECTION

Mrs. General Carpenter examines a garment displayed by Sister Mrs. McKay as Mrs. Commissioner Oram and Mrs. Colonel Peacock look on (See opposite page)

CHICAGO'S TRIUMPHANT CONGRESS

The General and Mrs. Carpenter Deliver Stirring Messages to Eager Audiences

(By Wire)

THE Territorial Congress in Chicago was a gloriously-triumphant series of gatherings. Addressing mammoth audiences in a series of eighteen meetings during their visit to the Central Territory, the General and Mrs. Carpenter captivated the hearts of all Salvationists and Army friends.

A mighty outpouring of God's Spirit was manifested throughout the week-end, the meetings rising to a climax in the Civic Reception held at Moody Memorial Church on Sunday afternoon, when over four thousand Salvationists and prominent citizens affectionately greeted the International Leaders. In the Holiness and Salvation meetings held in the Chicago Gospel Tabernacle, the Altar was lined with earnest seekers, General and Mrs. Carpenter's inspired messages finding an eager response in the hearts of the listeners, and resulting in 142 definite decisions for Christ.

Eleven hundred Officers were thrilled and blessed in Council-sessions.

Two thousand persons attended the welcoming Officers' and Soldiers' Council on Friday night. On Saturday night a great crowd enjoyed a Musical Festival. Fifteen hundred persons were present at the Women's meeting.

Sunday was proclaimed a "Salvation Army Day" by Mayor Edward J. Kelly.

On Tuesday, General and Mrs. Carpenter addressed a large gathering at a Civic Luncheon sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce and attended by prominent figures in civic, professional, religious, fraternal, and Government circles.

Throughout the Congress week-end, the International Secretary, Commissioner Edward J. Parker, the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner J. J. Allan, Mrs. Allan, Lieut.-Commissioner G. Davis (R), and the Territorial Staff supported the International visitors.

Salvationists of the Mid-West have been greatly stirred by the series of gatherings and are praising God for overwhelming spiritual victory.

Robert L. Keeler, Major.

BELEAGUERED JAVA

(Continued from page 5)

was heard overhead, and the Colonel in charge of the airdrome said to me, "Mr. Palstra, that is your plane." Then he explained that the engine which we heard belonged to an airplane which had returned that night from Australia and was scheduled to leave the next day. But, under the circumstances, the Colonel could not run the risk of keeping that plane for twenty-four hours in Java, so it was going to be refueled and fly back immediately.

Apart from myself, there were three Dutch pilot officers. We had to crowd near to the cockpit of the plane because we were heavily overloaded. Then the engine started up, and we felt ourselves rising high into the air—on our way to liberty!

Ours were bitter thoughts in many cases. I recalled the ideals and the enthusiasm with which I had landed in this country fifteen years previously. I thought of all that I had hoped and lived for, all that I had built up—and now it was gone! Then, in the morning, when we saw the sun rise in the sky, we took new courage, and we started to talk. One of my friends asked me what I had managed to bring out of the country, and I mentioned that I had succeeded in bringing an amount of Australian money. One of the Dutch pilot officers had succeeded in bringing an amount of Netherlands East Indies guilders with him, and the third Dutchman did not say anything, so we finally asked him what he had brought with him. He put his hand into his pocket and showed us what he had managed to bring. He explained to us that he had had a telephone call telling him that he could have an opportunity of going to Australia, and that he had half an hour's time in which to get ready. He had looked around his bedroom, trying to make up his

mind just what he valued the most highly of all his possessions. Then his eyes had fallen on his Bible. He put the Word of God into his pocket, and did not worry about anything else.

WE landed in Australia, and I had an opportunity to do my share in the war effort of my nation in my own particular line of business. How I missed all those things that I had left behind me — my beautiful office, a large staff of personal workers and servants, authority and responsibility, my house, my motor car and all the things that money can buy! I thought too, of my relatives and friends whom I had left behind. Those first weeks in Australia were the most miserable I have ever spent in all my life. Then, suddenly, I came to the discovery of how little those material things that I had left behind really meant to me. I realized, too, that as a Christian I was on the wrong track. I saw that I had been building my structure of life on the sands for many years—laying up for myself material treasures instead of laying up treasure in Heaven.

I bowed down in shame before my God, and I brought all that was left of my life, my strength, my abilities and my future to my Master to be used by Him in whatever way He may see fit to use me.

GOOD NEWS FROM CHINA

The latest issue of the British War Cry to hand states that a message reaching International Headquarters indicates that all The Army's European Officers in North, South and Free China are well. Officers in Hong Kong are reported to be well and still holding meetings. The Girls' Home is operating.

(Continued from columns 1 and 2)

He clung to it and hung on, until the teaching he had received in youth climbed up out of the depths of his consciousness to add the assurance, "But God can save you!" to his bitter cry, "I'm going to Hell!"

Thus helped, he fought his way back until he was able to kneel and pray for the forgiveness and strength he so desperately needed.

Do not let your message be blasted out! Keep to the streets while you can. God expects it, for He has none too many witnesses.

Concluding Events of the Diamond Jubilee Congress

The Rank and File

General and Mrs. Carpenter Address Inspiring Soldiers' Council at Old Cooke's Church

IN a spirit of happy fellowship, eager, youthful Salvationists gathered with experienced and seasoned veterans of many campaigns at the Local Officers', Soldiers', and ex-Soldiers' Rally held in Cooke's Church, on Tuesday evening.

The crowd which filled this downtown church auditorium entered heartily into the singing of a rousing battle-song led by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames. The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, prayed for more of the hallowed influences which had marked the great meetings throughout the week-end.

Expressing his deep appreciation of the spirit and Soldiership of The Army, the General voiced his gratitude to God for those who had given outstanding service to the Organization, as represented by the members of the Order of the Founder, among whom was mentioned Young People's Sergeant - Major R. C. Braund, of Peterboro.

Like glimpses into a hitherto closed book—and what an interesting book!—the General gave his hearers an insight into the work and welfare of Officers and Salvationists in countries now occupied by enemy forces. In tender terms he spoke of Salvationists who had preferred to remain with their adopted people rather than seek personal safety. Under most trying conditions, the General pointed out, soul-winning work is being continued. "They remain steadfast amid trial, and are overcomers in spirit," he declared.

Challenging her youthful hearers, Mrs. Carpenter appealed to them as to what kind of an Army they were making for the future. She urged the frequent use of the plumb-line of the Articles of War, and in sentences sincere and penetrating, she stressed the need for the presence of the Holy Spirit in the life. Her final plea was for all Salvationists to be powerful witnesses.

During a hallowed prayer period the General entreated all to seek a fulfilment of the plan of God in their lives, and with a fervently-sung song of consecration the last Diamond Jubilee Congress gathering, to which other than Officers were admitted, came to a close.—M.B.



AT R.S.W.A. HEADQUARTERS.—Mrs. General Carpenter and the Territorial Red Shield Women's Auxiliary Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock, are shown with a group of active friends. The background is largely composed of quilts made by R.S.W.A. members.

Women's Work Well Done

General and Mrs. Carpenter's Final Engagement in Toronto

THE last engagement in the Queen City graced by the presence of Mrs. General Carpenter was in a setting altogether unique in that the world-president of The Army's Women's Organizations met some sixty Red Shield Auxiliary Centre workers in the Irwin Avenue workroom "papered" with dozens of marvellously warm, decorative quilts, hundreds of knitted garments for servicemen, well-made clothing suitable for adults and children in Britain's bombed areas, dainty layettes and bulging ditty bags. Later the General, accompanied by Commissioner Orames, inspected the excellent display of work.

Indicative of her deep, personal interest in all that pertains to the alleviation of suffering caused by war conditions, Mrs. Carpenter, in whose honor the delightfully informal gathering had been arranged, expressed warmest appre-

ciation to Mrs. Colonel Peacock and all who faithfully assist at the Territorial Centre.

While in Canada and at the beginning of the war, Mrs. Carpenter organized the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary. Later, when world-wide responsibilities were laid upon her, requests for clothing were sent to Australia, New Zealand and the United States. Not only did the women of those more favored countries respond magnificently, but soon there came to the International Centre marvellous consignments of comforts and clothing from India, Singapore and other hard-pressed areas. So it had been possible, out of the generosity and sacrifice of women in many parts of the world, for The Army in England to supply thousands of needy persons with clothing, and servicemen with comforts, and for this Mrs. Carpenter expressed sincerest appreciation.

(Continued on page 16)

THANK YOU, ONE AND ALL!

Mrs. General Carpenter's Broadcast Message to the People of Canada

MY DEAR CANADIAN FRIENDS:

Just over three years ago our present General was elected to the world-wide leadership of The Salvation Army. A few days later, a message involving the declaration of war reached Canada. From a woman's point of view, war meant that unmeasured sorrow was about to be experienced by uncounted millions of non-combatants, as well as by the men of the services of the countries involved.

Discussing the situation with Mrs. Colonel Peacock, wife of the Chief Secretary for Salvation Army activities in Canada, I appointed her to the charge of preparation of comforts for those who would stand in need in the days ahead.

Swiftly my heart went to the children of the poor in the more vulnerable cities of Great Britain who, we were informed, were to be evacuated to areas of comparative safety. I requested that Salvationist women be asked to prepare as their first work of mercy, strong and warm garments for boys and girls, the same to be sent to me in London. Early in 1940, crates of beautiful clothing and consignments of the famous Canadian patch-work quilts, began to arrive at our International Centre in London. By that time the need for relief was acute, and the need increased tremendously as real warfare came to Great Britain.

Inspired by Canada's generous initial gifts, I appealed to our people in all English-speaking countries for clothing for the hundreds of thousands of homeless and dispossessed people of the Old Land. The result has been beyond anything we could have anticipated. More than one million and a half garments for men, women, and children; quilts, boots and shoes, and great quantities of food

came over the perilous waters with a minimum of loss. At our International Headquarters the goods were sorted, graded and transferred to over one hundred centres ready for distribution at the moment of need.

Our Halls were opened as Rest Centres. The bewildered, homeless people, clad often in their night clothes, were guided thither. We served them with hot food and supplied them with the beautiful clothing our friends from overseas had provided with much love and care.

Often have I wondered what we would have done in face of the appalling distress, had we needed to go to the people stripped of all they possessed, empty-handed. Our friends in Canada saw to it that we were well supplied, and from my heart I would say to the women of Canada, from Hudson's Bay to Montreal, from Halifax to Vancouver, a sincere THANK YOU.

Her Majesty, our beloved Queen Elizabeth, visited our Comfort Centre at 101 Queen Victoria Street, ten days before that great pile of buildings was destroyed by fire. Her Majesty warmly admired the quilts and the clothing from Canada. I asked if I might express her thanks to the donors of the Comforts, to which she gave her gracious and warm assent. It is now with great respect and pleasure I express to the women of Canada the gratitude of Her Majesty for their excellent work for the needy peoples of the Old Land.

On behalf of hundreds of thousands of the needy whom you have succored, I thank you, dear friends, in the name of our Lord Jesus, and may I repeat to you His gracious words: "Inasmuch as ye have done it to the least of these, ye have done it unto Me."

'Upper Room' Sessions

The General Conducts God-blessed Officers' Councils

GRACIOUS and hallowed influences pervaded the Officers' Councils conducted by the General in the Masonic Hall, Yonge Street, and spiritual values of the highest quality, as well as practical counsel and instruction were disseminated throughout the gatherings. In many respects both the General and Mrs. Carpenter were at their best in the delivery of their addresses to the Officers, and their efforts were fully appreciated.

In the opening session on Tuesday morning the names of Officers promoted to Glory through the year were read and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bunton offered prayer for the bereaved relatives. Commissioner Orames conducted two stimulating sessions during the Councils and the General addressed the remainder of the sessions, the final meeting, at the Temple, being a heart-melting season of remarkable blessing and power.

Stimulating reference was made to the "Toward a Better World" Campaign and its objects, and during one session the following resolution on the liquor menace was dispatched to Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King:

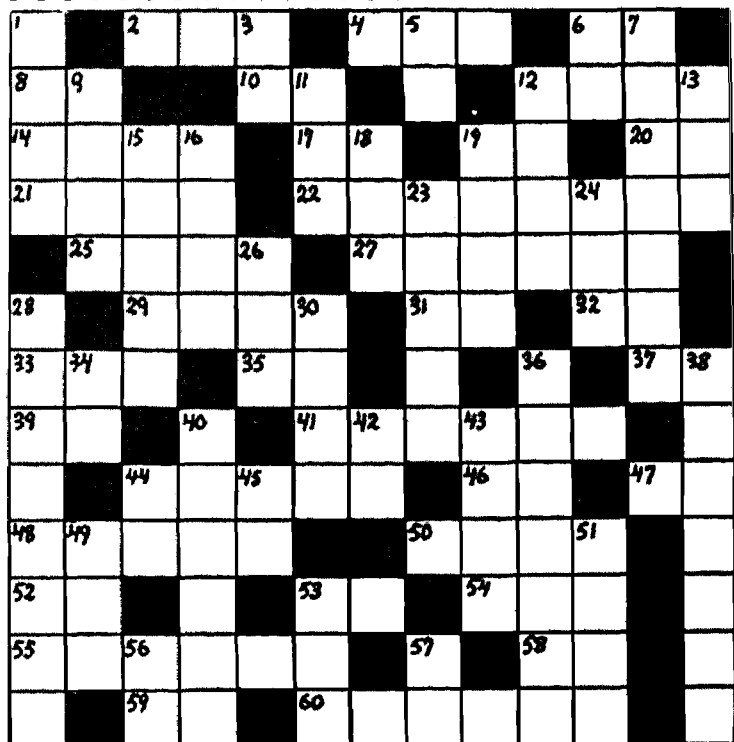
"Salvation Army Officers from Ontario and Quebec assembled in the City of Toronto for The Salvation Army's Diamond Jubilee Congress extend sincere greetings and assurance of united prayer that continued Divine guidance be given you.

"We learned with pleasure of your intention to broadcast a message to the nation on the importance of temperance at this hour in our country's history. We have also learned with appreciation of your declaration that the Dominion Government recognizes the serious situation created by excessive drinking in wartime, and because we believe that you are aware that this condition is seriously impairing the prosecution of the National War Effort, we heartily commend the Government for its decision to refer the question of restriction on wartime consumption of liquor to a committee of the Cabinet, and we earnestly hope that the decision arrived at will considerably lessen the sale and consumption of liquor in Canada."

A message from Canadian Supervisors overseas was also read and reciprocated.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

The Teachings of Jesus—43



"For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things."—Matt. 6:32.

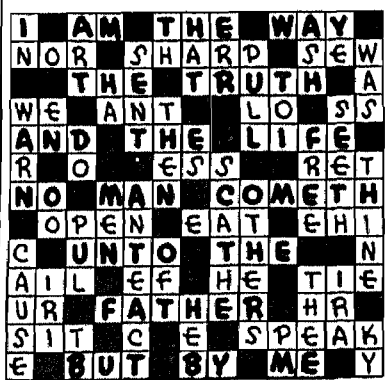
THE FATHERHOOD OF GOD

- HORIZONTAL**
- 2 "your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things" Matt. 6:32
- 4 "and . . . of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father" Matt. 10:29
- 6 "It shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven" Matt. 18:19
- 8 Regius Professor
- 10 "Be ye therefore merciful, . . . your Father also is merciful" Luke 6:36
- 12 "even as I have . . . my Father's commandments" John 15:10
- 14 Unit of work (pl.)
- 17 Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands
- 19 3,416
- 20 City of the Ammonites, near Heshbon Jer. 49:3
- 21 " . . . no man your father upon the earth" Matt. 23:9
- 22 "It is your Father's good . . . to give you the kingdom" Luke 12:32
- 25 "But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will . . . Father forgive . . . trespasses" Matt. 6:15
- 27 "Our . . . which art in heaven" Matt. 6:9
- 29 "and a . . . in his right hand" Matt. 27:29
- 31 Grand Secretary
- 32 "and . . . nothing worthy of death is done unto him" Luke 23:15
- 33 "If any man build upon this foundation gold, silver, precious stones, wood, . . . stubble" I Cor. 3:12
- 35 Didymium
- 37 Wrong font (In printing)

- 39 " . . . God were your Father, ye would love me" John 8:42
- 41 "Many good works have I . . . you from my Father" John 10:32
- 44 "and thy Father . . . seeth in secret shall reward thee openly" Matt. 6:6
- 46 "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect" Matt. 5:48
- 47 "make the tree good, and his fruit good; . . . else corrupt" Matt. 12:33
- 48 Dismal
- 50 Mountains in Switzerland
- 52 Second note in scale
- 53 Ancestor of Jesus. Luke 3:28
- 54 "When he speaketh a . . . he speaketh of his own" John 8:44
- 55 "that no man can come unto me, . . . it were given unto him of my Father" John 6:65
- 58 Topographical Engineers
- 59 "and glorify your Father which is . . . heaven" Matt. 5:16
- 60 "how much more shall your Father which is in . . . give good things to them that ask him" Matt. 7:11

- VERTICAL**
- 1 Preceding
- 3 Egyptian Sun god
- 5 "otherwise ye have . . . reward of your Father" Matt. 6:1
- 6 That is
- 7 "Are not two . . . sold for a farthing" Matt. 10:29
- 9 "and when thou hast shut thy door, . . . to thy Father which is in secret" Matt. 6:8
- 11 "He it is, to whom I shall give a . . . when I have dipped it" John 13:28
- 12 Father of Saul. I Sam. 9:1
- 13 "and . . . them about thy neck" Prov. 6:21
- 15 "For the Son of man shall come in the . . . of his Father" Matt. 16:27
- 16 To turn about
- 18 Fairly
- 19 Strikes gently
- 23 "though thou shouldst make thy nest as high as the . . ." Jer. 49:16
- 24 Son of Bani. Ezra 10:34
- 26 "ye say, It will be fair weather: for the sky is . . ." Matt. 16:2
- 28 "That ye may be the . . . of your Father which is in heaven" Matt. 5:45
- 30 Round, flat plate
- 34 Continent
- 36 "But when Pharaoh saw that there was . . . he hardened his heart" Ex. 8:15
- 38 "your Heavenly Father will also . . . you" Matt. 6:14
- 40 "A reed . . . with the wind" Matt. 11:7
- 42 His Highness
- 43 "It is not the . . . of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish" Matt. 18:14
- 44 "that they may be one, even as . . . are one" John 17:22
- 45 A Benjamite. I Chron. 7:12
- 49 King
- 51 "I speak that which I have . . . with my Father" John 8:28
- 53 Ethiopic
- 56 Psalm beginning "I will sing of mercy and judgment"
- 57 "He saith among the trumpets, . . ." Job 39:25

Answer To Last Week's Puzzle

A RICH TRADITION
The "En Avant" Persists

EN AVANT ("Forward"), the sixty-year-old French War Cry, still goes to press regularly, edited and printed now at Valence, in unoccupied France. This publication has a rich tradition of evangelical service, its unique distinction among other Army publications being that it is almost entirely intended for the outsider, the stranger to God, the worldly, the indifferent, the infidel.

In pre-war days *En Avant's* sale in Paris cafés was a point of contact for some of The Army's greatest spiritual work among French people. May God honor its pages now, as never before.

R.S.W.A.

NOTES BY

THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

DITTY BAGS: We are receiving some Ditty Bags which are not complete and some of the contents are most unsuitable. Please follow the list of contents issued, and if you are not able to fill the bags, kindly inform us when you send the bags in. Contents should be as uniform as possible so that all will be served alike.

CHRISTMAS PARCELS: Please do not ask us to enclose parcels addressed to individuals in our cases. *We definitely cannot do this.* Parcels addressed so must be mailed from the Post Office.

HOLD-ALL CASES: There are the cases accommodating tooth brush, tooth paste, shaving cream, etc., etc. We would like a large supply of these in khaki and navy. If you can fill them, so much the better, if not, please make the containers, and we will fill them at the Centre.

A recent check up of R.S.W.A. statistics shows a marvellous increase in groups and membership. We now have over 1,400 groups with a membership of over 40,000 women. It is interesting to note that some of the Corps have as many as 75 groups affiliated with them, and a wonderful work is being accomplished by these women.

While in Toronto, Major and Mrs. Ashby called at the Centre. I was gratified to hear of the 78 groups in and around Owen Sound, Ont., who are working industriously for the Red Shield. Mrs. Ashby is keenly interested in these groups and mentioned that one had been completing one quilt a day, and that all members were maintaining keen enthusiasm. A number of cash donations are received regularly. Last month \$171.00 was passed into the Red Shield Funds. "Well done, Owen Sound!"

OMNIPOTENCE

MY Father God how great Thou art,
Thou ruler of the countless spheres,
And yet, Thou hover'st o'er my bed
Of pain—and calmest all my fears.

Thy greatness overawes my soul;
Thy gentleness is balm divine;
Sweet touch of healing from above—
Oh, let Thy rays upon me shine.

Thou comest in the morning hours
Refreshing dew from Heaven above,

And when the sun sets in the west
I feel my Father's shielding love.

Thy blessing raised the widow's son,
Made lame to walk, op'd eyes of blind;
Oh, touch us with Thy gracious hand,
In Thee alone our health we find.

As knelt the lepers at Thy feet,
We kneel, confess, we plead Thy word.

Our faith is strong, though weak our frame
Thy power's the same, Thou Mighty Lord.

If strong Thy hand to raise the dead,
To keep the mighty worlds in course,
Speak but the word, Thy will is done!
My heart obeys Thy Sovereign force.

Colin C. Stewart,
Belleville, Ont.

It was a distinct pleasure to see Lieut.-Colonel Alice Goodwin (R), of Vancouver, during Congress days. The Colonel is treasurer of the Vancouver R.S.W.A. She stated that the accomplishments of the women there was excellent. The Colonel was thrilled to hear of activities in the various Centres throughout the Dominion.

The former Red Shield president at Ottawa III, Ont., Mrs. Cottle, reports that a new president, Mrs. Thompson, has recently been installed, and a great deal of interest is being shown in the work. One of this group as a dear old lady of 80 years, a member of a church in the vicinity, who has already sent in 100 pair of socks, beautifully knitted, and is still very active. Ottawa III also boast of one male member who does not attend the meetings but is doing excellent work at home. This group has pledged itself to a winter of great activity.

Sister Mrs. McKay was privileged to conduct week-end meetings at Collingwood, Ont., recently. The Saturday night was devoted to a Red Shield Rally with an encouraging number of women attending. Among these were a few who had never before attended a Salvation Army meeting. These women accomplish much and they also assist-



WE would be glad to have some conversation with you on the matter mentioned below. If you are not near enough to call us up on the phone would you like to write us on the subject of how to benefit the work of God in making your Will?

Have you ever thought how highly desirable it is that you should make some provision for helping after your death, those objects which have been your consideration during life?

May we not venture to request very earnestly that you remember the work of The Salvation Army? To cope with the ever-increasing demands made upon us, and to enable us to take advantage of the opportunities opening before us, we need your assistance.

By naming The Salvation Army as Beneficiary for either a sum of money, Real Estate, or Stock, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that not only during your lifetime have you assisted this great work, but by providing for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone you thereby

"Lay up Treasures in Heaven." Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application to Commissioner B. Orames, 20 Albert Street, Toronto. A.Delaide 6294.

ed in the recent campaign with definite success. Mrs. McKay commented on the two banners hanging in the Hall, one for Home League and the other for Young People's efficiency. Well done, Collingwood!

Mrs. Major Bowers, of Tillsonburg, Ont., gives high praise for the excellent work accomplished by the Red Shield attached to the Corps.

FRAGMENTS from FAR-AWAY

OF INTEREST

I BELIEVE this earth on which we stand is but the vestibule to glorious mansions through which a moving crowd for ever press.

Joanna Baillie.



TO WOMEN

A TRUE test of friendship: to sit or walk with a friend for an hour in perfect silence without wearying of one another's company.

Mulock.

YOU probably have a hobby. It may be anything from collecting stamps to hooking rugs. But, will you acquire one between the ages of 70 and 80?

Mrs. L. C. Severson, of Stoughton, Wis., at that age, has adopted what probably is one of the world's oldest and most fascinating hobbies. Rosemaling, it is called.

Rosemaling is Scandinavia's distinctive contribution to the realm of

for "fresh" ideas and suggestions.

Though energetic Mrs. Severson does not advertise, her work is sold to eager furniture-gatherers in widely separated communities.

"Some of my things have gone to people from Rochester, Chicago, Dakota, and to many other places. It is strange how the news spreads. People see them in their friends' homes, and get interested."

Rosemaling's history is rich,

TO the new Approved Homes and Hostels now being established at the request of the authorities in England, Women's Social Officers are bringing modern minds and methods to the aid of the adolescent problem-girl.

The Warden of one of these Homes has described the origin, development and breaking-up of a threatening inferiority complex in Ida, a sixteen-year-old girl, who

which she loved. Blake's "I will not cease from mental fight," grew from her fingers in vivid silks on linen.

The second niche was the "Keep Fit" Class. At first apparently incapable of effort, too uninterested to bend more than half-way down in the "touch toes" movement, Ida gradually grew keener and through the atmosphere of friendly competition she has become a leading

Rosemaling Profitable Hobby

An Art so Old that It is New to Canadians Had Its Origin in Norway

artistic creation. You may say, without hurting anyone's feelings, "Never heard of it." The Encyclopedia Britannica doesn't list it. Your dictionary probably skips from "roselle" to "rose mallow." Rosemaling is done on wood chests, platters, plates, sewing boxes, spoons, chairs, tables . . . in short, on almost any flat, wooden surface.

In Norway, walls, mantels, and other eye-apparent spots are decorated with the flowery, curling patterns that make up rosemaling.

Though Mrs. Severson is probably America's eldest expert at rosemaling, others are more widely known than she. Per Lysne Stoughton, is, as Mrs. Severson phrases it, "the master-painter." His works embellish the homes of many distinguished Americans, including that of Lynn Fontanne and Alfred Lunt.

Surrounded by Enthusiasts

Mrs. Severson's family was linked with that of the Lysne's by the marriage of her daughter to Osburne Lysne, son of Per Lysne.

After her marriage, Mrs. Osburne Lysne, who lives in Milwaukee, became interested in the craft of her father-in-law, and continued the hobby. Mrs. Severson, surrounded by familiar rosemaling enthusiasts, chose this leisurely, sedentary occupation as most suitable to her.

It doesn't seem strange to Mrs. Severson that, at her age, she should have a profitable hobby. And her husband makes some of the wood plates and utensils for her to paint.

Contributing Charm

Brightly-colored chairs, tables, decorated down to the very legs, and bright-hued plates with heart-warming messages of hospitality painted on them, contribute their charm to almost every room in the Severson home.

Rosemaling allows the depicter complete freedom of choice in pattern and design. He or she may draw from varied sources for inspiration. Some patterns are distributed by the "Husflidsforening" club in Norway. Mrs. Severson received printed examples from Stavanger before the war started, she says.

Heirloom trunks and dowry chests 300 or 400 years old sometimes are found in attics, or, in some cases, are still in use. To their faded patterns Mrs. Severson turns

lengthy, and not easily determinable. Some of the patterns which Mrs. Severson has received from the "Husflidsforening" in Stavanger date beyond 1200 A.D.

Dragon heads were painted on churches in old Norway, says the artist. They may possibly be traced to the painted heads on the craft of sea-going Vikings.

Carved With Patience

Plates and furniture with rosemaling to decorate them are representative of Stoughton, an overwhelmingly Norwegian community.

Not all rosemaling is painted. Craftsmen in Norway, with infinite patience, have carved wooden plates with rosemaling designs. Mrs. Severson has one such plate, purchased some time ago. The back is unfinished where a knot in the wood deflected the workman's knife.

Around the circumference of the plate in Norse script, is carved, "Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread." This part of the Lord's

passed out to face facts last month.

It started when this intelligent child from a very poor home, having gained a scholarship to a secondary school, found herself among other girls much better dressed and circumstanced. Unable to face the fancied handicap, she began to stay away, lost ground in her studies, and at length gave up the once cherished education ideas.

In the shop where she was then employed, the new complex developed as an idea that other girls attracted more business than herself. She left. Working next in a factory, Ida felt she was sinking further because of the "language" used by fellow-employees. Again she absented herself. Lastly, sent on an errand by her very worried mother, Ida lost the money; unable to face the consequences, she suddenly leaned over the counter of a little shop and took the required sum from the till.

That brought the now inwardly lost girl, via the law, on probation to The Army for six months. She

gymnast, excelling in most of the exercises.

Though still over-sensitive, she is much more interested in life. Visiting the public library with Captain and the other girls recently, she brought back a shorthand book to study at odd times; for she aspires to office work eventually. But she left the Home (weeping at the parting) with the expressed determination to stick to whatever job was next found for her by the Labor Exchange, till evening school had fully equipped her for the chosen career.

A PATHETIC dot in high-heeled shoes was Sadie, just past school-leaving age and determined to become "grown-up" with all speed, in spite of her marked lack of inches. She was the eldest of a very large family, and mother claimed all her small earnings. There seemed only one way—by taking cosmetics for "make up" from the counter of a multiple store. Of course she was caught. Now she is being helped back to a good life.

AFTER the Home period, the Approved Hostel next door provides a place for the girls to re-start from, as they go to daily employment. They can bring a boy friend in to tea at week-ends; any evening he can have a quiet corner in which to "say goodnight," instead of the street. During the light evenings the local Torchbearers Group provided a chance of tennis, rounders and putting in the park. The Officers often take little parties to exhibitions and public lectures.

Quite 75 per cent of the girls arrive at the Home practically destitute; all the possessions of Maggie, for example, who came for a period of training, were contained in a paper carrier. Clothes have to be provided and replaced; a weekly "make-over" class in the Home helps the contriving of wearing apparel and solving of coupon problems.

In the first few months since the opening, about sixteen girls have gone into the Forces.

INVENTION AIDS

A clear, tasteless harmless liquid added in minute quantities, prevents rust and provides clear water from tanks and pipes. It is suitable to keep clear drinking water in metal tanks, to protect water heating systems, and many other uses. It also protects tanks, and in stronger solutions clears up old rust.

A PRAYER FOR TO-NIGHT

O GOD, Who never sleepest, and art never weary, have mercy upon those who watch to-night; on the sentry, that he may be alert; on those who command, that they may be strengthened with counsel; on the sick, that they may obtain sleep; on the wounded, that they may find ease; on the faint-hearted, that they may hope again; on the light-hearted, lest they forget Thee; on the dying, that they may find peace; on the sinful, that they may turn again. And save us all, O Lord, that we may live to do Thy will and work for Thy Kingdom. Amen.

Prayer shows the sincere, deep-seated religious feeling characteristic of the older surviving Norwegians in this country.

Mrs. Severson represents that group faithfully.

found her first niche in the embroidery class (taken by a Captain who before Officership had three years at a school of needlework). Here Ida discovered one way in which she could excel, and work

Official Gazette

GENERAL ORDER

At all Corps throughout the Territory, Corps Cadet Sunday will be observed on November 29, 1942.

PROMOTION—

To be Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieutenant Pearl Moulton.

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Carrie Bailey to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg (Homeside).
Major Ida Tindale to Sunset Lodge, Calgary.
Major Harold Wellman to War Services Department, Territorial Headquarters.
Adjutant Emily Facott to Faith Haven, Windsor.
Adjutant Gertrude Bradley to Grace Haven, Regina.
Captain Florence Brady to Sunset Lodge, Winnipeg.
Captain Ann Neufeld to Grace Hospital, Vancouver.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major John Bond.

MARRIAGE—

Captain Harvey Lewis, out of Campbellton, N.B., on June 8, 1939, now stationed at Montreal Men's Metropolitan, to Captain Florence Titus, out of Saint John North End, on June 8, 1939, and last stationed at Kemptville, on October 2, 1942, at Saint John North End, by Major Ernest Green.

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel George Phillips (R), out of Summerside, P.E.I., in 1889, from Vancouver, B.C., on October 11, 1942.
Brigadier Wm. H. Byers (R), out of Yarmouth in 1888, from Toronto, Ontario, on October 6, 1942.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

HAMILTON, Bermuda: Fri-Sun Nov 13-15
ST. GEORGES, Bermuda: Mon Nov 16
SOMERSET, Bermuda: Tues Nov 17
SOUTHAMPTON, Bermuda: Wed Nov 18
HAMILTON, Bermuda: Thurs Nov 19
(Soldiers' Councils); Fri 20 (Home League Rally, 3 p.m.; Y.P. Demonstration, 8 p.m.); Sat-Sun 21-22 (United Meetings in the Citadel)
*WINDSOR, Ont.: Sun Dec 6 (Young People's Day)
*Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

COMMISSIONER T. W. WILSON

*EDMONTON: Sat-Tues Nov 7-10
*CALGARY: Wed Nov 11
*VANCOUVER: Fri-Tues Nov 13-17
*Mrs. Wilson will accompany

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

*Lindsay: Tues Nov 10
Stratford: Sun Nov 15
Toronto Temple: Fri Nov 20 (United Holiness Meeting)
Port Colborne: Sun Nov 22 (morning)
Welland: Sun Nov 22 (afternoon)
Niagara Falls: Sun Nov 22 (evening)
†Belleville: Sun Nov 29 (Young People's Day)
*Mrs. Peacock will accompany
†Brigadier A. Keith will accompany

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Lisgar Street: Sun Dec 27

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOGGARD: Mimico, Sun Nov 8; Brantford, Fri-Mon 13-16; Riverdale, Sun 22; Long Branch, Sun 29
MRS. LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Brantford, Wed Nov 11; Guelph, Wed 18
Major A. Bryant: Earls Court, Sun Nov 15
Adjutant Wm. Ross: Sault Ste. Marie, I. Thurs-Mon 5-16; Owen Sound, Thurs-Mon Nov 19-30; Midland, Fri-Wed Dec 4-16

HOME LEAGUE EVENTS

TORONTO DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Spooner: West Toronto, Mon Nov 2
Tues Nov 3: Mrs. Major Chapman, Wychwood; Mrs. Major Spearing (R), Temple; Mrs. Major Wiseman, Rhodes Avenue; Mrs. Major Newman, North Toronto; Mrs. Brigadier Keith, Earls Court, Wed 4; Mrs. Major Everett, Rowntree; Mrs. Major Johnston, Mount Dennis; Mrs. Adjutant Roberts, Fairbank; Mrs. Major Waterston, Greenwood; Mrs. Colonel Taylor (R), Dovercourt; Mrs. Brigadier Mundy, East Toronto; Mrs. Major Knaap, Bedford Park; Mrs. Major Welbourne, Brock Avenue, Thurs 5; Mrs. Major Thompson, Yorkville; Mrs. Brigadier Keith, Parliament Street; Mrs. Major Moulton, Lippincott; Mrs. Colonel Tyndall, Lisgar Street; Mrs. Adjutant Johnson, Danforth.

:: In The Homeland ::

Soldiers of Christ Lay Down the Sword To Receive a Crown

THE funeral service of Mrs. Commissioner Orsborn, wife of the British Commissioner, whose sudden promotion to Glory was announced in a recent issue of The War Cry, was conducted at the Congress Hall, Clapton, from which Corps she entered the Training College in 1904, by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner A. G. Cunningham), the International Staff Band being in attendance.

Prayer was offered by Commissioner Maxwell and Mrs. Commissioner A. G. Cunningham. The Chief spoke of Mrs. Orsborn's untiring and devoted labors—she was also President of the Home League in the British Territory—and Pilot Officer Karl C. Orsborn (R.A.F.), in a moving tribute to a "wonderful mother," spoke on behalf of his brothers—Pilot Officer Albert (R.A.F.) and Cadet Kenneth (R.A.F.) and sisters. Mrs. Orsborn lapsed into unconsciousness within half an hour of bidding farewell to Kenneth, who had completed his embarkation leave, and passed away three hours later.

The British Commissioner, speaking with deep emotion, was able to say at the outset, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." He revealed that Mrs. Orsborn was the inspiration of all his songs and was, he said in broken tones, an unequalled wife and mother, and one who had endured ill health uncomplainingly.

Mrs. Colonel James read from the Scriptures, and Major E. V. Saywell, with the assistance of a party of National Headquarters Singers, sang "They are gone on a Journey." The Chief announced that the words and air of this song were written by the British Commissioner.

The Chief of the Staff also conducted the committal service at Abney Park Cemetery, where Lieut.-Commissioner William Booth-Davey and Commissioner John Lewis prayed. The Chief Secretary (Colonel J. S. Bladin) read from the Scriptures, and Lieut.-Commissioner A. Barnett, Territorial Commander for Scotland and Ireland, spoke.

THE Home Call for Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel G. L. Phillips (R) came from the Lord she loved so well, on a Sunday evening. She obeyed the Summons gladly, for she had been a patient sufferer for many months.

On the following Wednesday afternoon a large crowd of people gathered to pay their last respects to one who had served in the spirit of Christ during dark days and bright. The impressive funeral service was conducted by Major Jaynes (R), assisted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Junker, and members of the R.O.L. Tributes paid by the Divisional Commander and Brigadier Cummins were indicative of the high respect with which the promoted comrade was regarded.

TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE AWARDS

THE Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, announces the winners of the Territorial Home League awards as follows:

For the year ending June, 1942.
GUELPH HOME LEAGUE—The Territorial Home League Flag.

SAINT JOHN NORTH END HOME LEAGUE—The Territorial Advance Flag.

WINDSOR I OUTPOST—The Territorial Award for Outpost Home Leagues.

Hearty congratulations to these "all-out" Home Leagues are in order.

"Mrs. Phillips," said the Divisional Commander, "maintained a quiet, simple trust in God at all times, and whether in bonnet or apron, proved herself a staunch servant of the Lord." Brigadier Cummins stressed the promoted warrior's fidelity to God and The Army.

In his prayer, the Rev. W. Wakefield, an old friend of the long-ago days, thanked God for such a life and prayed that the dear husband and family would be sustained and comforted.

The Corps Officer, Major G. Hartas, read the Scripture portion, and Major Jaynes gave some glimpses into the last hours of this faithful servant of the Lord. Among her last words were: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow I will fear no evil." In that trust she went into the presence of her Maker.

Her dear life partner, who is confined to his bed, said, "in spite of

Mrs. Commissioner Elliott (R), whose promotion to Glory from New York was reported in a recent issue of The War Cry, was converted as a girl in her teens while attending a meeting in London, of the Christian Mission, before its name was changed to The Salvation Army



this sorrow, there is comfort in the knowledge that at eventide Jesus is precious, and I will trust Him." A niece of Mrs. Phillips, Edith McGregor, was also at her aunt's bedside in the final hour and represented the family at the funeral.

The committal service at Mount View Cemetery was conducted by Major Jaynes and members of the R.O.L.—E.A.

ENTERING the Work from London, Ont., Major Margaret Morris was promoted to Glory from the Mildmay Mission Hospital, London, England, on September 26.

The Major served at seven Corps in the Canadian Territory before going to India in 1918, where her last appointment was as Principal of the Women's Training College, Nagercoll. Following furlough, ill-health necessitated the remaining in England of this valued Officer, but her one desire was to return to her beloved work in India.

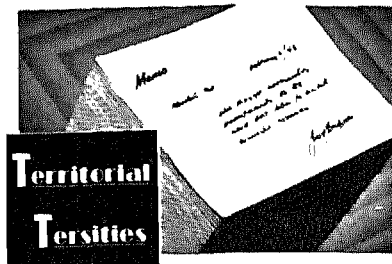
ONE of the earliest Salvationists in the Canadian Territory, Brother Clement T. Jacobs, passed to his Reward at an advanced age from his home in Toronto early on Monday, October 26.

This veteran comrade had been

BACK FROM BRITAIN

SAFELY returned to Toronto after an uneventful and speedy Atlantic crossing are Major and Mrs. Reg. Gage, Major Fred Howlett, and Adjutant B. Meakings.

Major Gage was among the first group of Supervisors to reach England with the 1st Canadian Division, while his wife has given excellent service at the Canadian Red Shield Club in London. Major Howlett has been away from Canada for almost two and a half years, serving Canadian troops in Iceland and Scotland, while Adjutant Meakings has given appreciated service to men of the Second Division in England. Further



Colonel George Fuller, who recently retired from the Bandmastership of the International Staff Band, London, has been admitted to the Order of the Founder.

A letter to the Commissioner from Colonel John Bladin, Chief Secretary for the British Territory, conveys greetings to his old Canadian comrades and deep appreciation of interest in and prayers for Mrs. Bladin during her recent serious illness. According to the latest advice, Mrs. Bladin's condition is slowly improving.

From Long Beach, California, where she had been living in retirement, Colonel Annie J. Cowden, a former Canadian Officer, has been promoted to Glory. Colonel Cowden's last appointment was Women's Social Service Secretary in the United States Central Territory.

Captain and Mrs. M. Rankin, Verdun, Que., have welcomed a daughter to their home.

SALVATIONISTS REPATRIATED

Adjutant and Mrs. Askham and Captain and Mrs. Stanley, from the South China Territory, were amongst the 1,100 repatriated diplomats, business men, missionaries and their families who arrived recently in Liverpool.

in failing health for some time past, and it will be recalled that during the recent Congress period, the General found time to visit and offer prayer in the home, in addition to visiting other very sick Salvationists.

Known widely because of his early-day connection with various branches of Army activity, as well as Immigration Work, Brother Jacobs entered The Army's service as an Officer from Aldershot, Eng., in 1883, and besides serving in the Men's Social Work, Great Britain, was Chief Secretary for some considerable time in Canada.

The funeral service, conducted by Colonel G. W. Peacock on the following Wednesday afternoon, was attended by a number of Salvationists, and the bereaved relatives, besides Mrs. Jacobs, included a son and two daughters—Band Secretary Gordon Jacobs, East Toronto; Mrs. Major Green, Saint John, N.B.; and Sister Mrs. Alex. McMillan, of Montreal.

During the service the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, led the first and final songs, Mrs. Peacock prayed, and sincere tributes were paid to the devoted life of the promoted warrior by Brigadier G. Hollande (R) and Major Ernest Green, of Saint John, N.B., a son-in-law, Colonel G. Miller (R) read a portion of Scripture, Songster Leader Alex. McMillan, of Montreal, another son-in-law, sang a solo, and Colonel R. Adby (R) closed the gathering with prayer.

The Chief Secretary, in his message, recalled many years of beneficial association with the promoted valiant, and referred to his sterling Christian experience.

The committal service took place in The Army plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Lieut.-Colonel Spooner leading a song, and Mrs. Colonel Tyndall offering prayer, thanking God for the life now called Home. A passage of Scripture was read by Colonel D. McAmmond (R), and the Chief Secretary read the committal service.

particulars of these Officers' overseas experiences will appear in a subsequent issue of The War Cry.

Congress Joys at Halifax, N.S.

Inspiring Divisional Events Draw Large and Enthusiastic Crowds

ENTHUSIASTIC singing of the song "We're marching to Zion" marked the opening of the Nova Scotia Congress meetings, led by Commissioner and Mrs. T. Wilson on Saturday night in Halifax Citadel. A fervent prayer was offered by Major O. Schwartz, and following words of warm welcome from the Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, representative speakers came to the platform. These included Major Snowden, Public Relations Department; Major Cosway, Women's Social Department; Major Cummings, and Major Hiscott.

Mrs. Commissioner Wilson then gave some heart-stirring glimpses of The Army's work in British East Africa. The congregation responded with fervent "Hallelujahs" as the story was unfolded of victories achieved for Christ by devoted Missionary Officers in that land.

Commissioner Wilson in a stirring message from the Scripture appealed to his hearers for a full surrender to God. By means of pictures, he took the audience for an imaginary journey through the lands described by Mrs. Wilson. Thus the congregation was given some idea of the masses of people who have not yet heard or received the Gospel of Christ. Truly all hearts were moved by the realization of the Master's words, "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few."

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a time of much blessing, for though the skies were overcast there was expectancy in the faces of the audience. The hearty singing of the opening song was the beginning of a season of spiritual refreshing.

In his message the Commissioner appealed for higher standards of living. He pleaded with his hearers

even though the lights of the world were darkened, to let the light of God in their hearts shine the more brightly. Mrs. Commissioner Wilson spoke tenderly of the manifold opportunities so close at hand for devoted service, and told of the infinite joy that such service brings.

Sunday afternoon's gathering in the Family Theatre was one of the highlights of the Congress. The meeting opened with a rousing song led by Major Snowden and Rev. W. R. Seeley, of Wesley Smith Memorial United Church, prayed God's blessing on the gathering.

Presided over by Dr. H. L. Stewart, M.A., Ph.D., of Dalhousie University and internationally known commentator, the meeting was an enthusiastic one. The chairman, in his opening remarks, told of his warm friendship for The Army and paid tribute to its Founder. The speaker likened The Army to an unexplored force finding for itself a new field of endeavor, as yet unexplored and undeveloped, and said that many successful present-day social services found their original inspiration in The Army's work. Commissioner Wilson, in his address, described the factors of national life in Japan which have led to the present day situation and told of the devotion of the Japanese Salvationists who are carrying on the work to-day in spite of handicaps. His description of the development of the work in Korea and British East Africa brought to his hearers a glimpse of the devoted Salvationists who are valiantly meeting the heavy demands of troubled times in Missionary countries.

Mrs. Wilson presented a number of women dressed in the costumes of the various countries, and her description of the customs of the people added to the interest of the occasion.



SUNDAY AFTERNOON CITIZENS' RALLY AT HALIFAX.—(Lower) Commissioner and Mrs. Wilson are shown with the chairman, Dr. H. L. Stewart, and other leading citizens. (Upper) During the meeting Mrs. Wilson presented a number of women and girls wearing costumes of Missionary countries

Due to the unavoidable absence of Mr. A. B. Wiswell, chairman of The Army's Advisory Board, the chairman was introduced by the Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, and a vote of thanks was tendered by Mr. A. H. Minshull, a leading business man and member of the Advisory Board.

A number of prominent citizens were present on the platform, including Deputy Mayor G. Kinley, Mr. R. A. M. Fraser, chairman of the Dartmouth Home Front Campaign; Mr. A. Bert Batson and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Minshull.

The Salvation meeting at night will long be remembered. Filled to overflowing, the Family Theatre presented scenes which must have

caused joy among the angels of God for many sinners repented and sought the forgiveness of God.

The message of Mrs. Commissioner Wilson brought a tenderness to the hearts of the people, as she told of the infinite patience and love of God. Commissioner Wilson's words stirred many hearts and consciences were awakened. A number of backsliders responded and men and women sought and found the peace of God.

Much credit for the success of the week-end was due to the labors and faithful work of the Bandsmen and Songsters, many of whom are in the services, and the splendid co-operation of the Officers of the Division and the Divisional Staff.

SERVICEMEN ENCOURAGED

Chief Secretary Leads Bright Meeting at Camp Borden Service Centre

A BRIGHT and inspiring meeting was conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, on Sunday evening in the Red Shield auditorium at Camp Borden. The servicemen who attended expressed themselves as greatly encouraged, and one khaki-clad seeker knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Accompanying were the Divisional leaders, Major and Mrs. R. Raymer, and Major G. Blomberg, acting secretary to the General, who led in the singing of a new chorus, and later, in forceful terms, gave a pointed message.

Musical items that greatly appealed to the audience, which included, besides servicemen, nursing sisters and representatives of the Chaplaincy service, were provided by the North Toronto Band (Major R. Watt) which, before the gathering, played outside the Centre, and after the meeting played and sang for the men.

Sincere testimonies were given by a number of soldiers in a happy witness period led by Supervisor Eadie who has charge of the Centre.

THE men of the Dominion's largest camp, Camp Borden, Ont., were pleased to have Earlscourt Citadel Band in their midst on a recent Sunday. Good crowds were present at the afternoon program, the open-air meeting in the evening, and in the night meeting,

now serving overseas with Canadian troops were especially remembered in prayer.

At least two young and courageous Salvationists turned to good advantage a rapidly-fired barrage of queries from office associates regarding their uniform, worn to work during Congress events in Toronto.

MEETING THE MEN

Co-operation Desired in the Worthy Work of Welcome

CONSIDERABLE thought has been given to the question of the meeting of and extending a welcome to returned servicemen at various ports of entry and railway depots, and the Territorial Commander is anxious that everything that can should be done in this connection.

Much good has been accomplished in the meeting of returned men in the past, and while The Army's regular machinery, apart from its war services, will continue to function in this respect, with various Divisional and Corps groups organized to prepare and distribute treats and comforts, it will be the privilege and duty of all Salvationists wholeheartedly to co-operate in this work of welcome, cheer and goodwill.

including numerous Salvation Army Bandsmen who are now servicemen or air-forcemen. Bandmaster Bert Smith, of Windsor I; Bandmaster Austin, of the R.C.A.S.C., and Bandmaster Cliff Hunt, of the R.C.A.F. Band, were also present.

A high tone of spiritual fervor was reached in the Salvation meeting at night, to which the visiting Band contributed in no small way by its playing and singing. The rendering of "What a Friend we have in Jesus," to the tune "Hyfrydol," by the full Band as a Male Voice Party, will long be remembered.

Supervisor Wm. Eadie led the meeting, the testimonies of the servicemen being a means of blessing to the visiting Bandsmen, and the testimonies of the Bandsmen being used to the bringing of the meeting to a Hallelujah conclusion, with a number of men seeking spiritual help, five of whom gave evidence of definite work having been done in their hearts by the Holy Spirit.

Toronto Congress Brevities

Congress delegates were happy to greet many Officers from across the Border, among them being Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Edwy White (R), and Major and Mrs. A. Laurie, of the Southern Territory; Lieut.-Colonel F. Genge, of the Central Territory; and Mrs. Major Brindley (R) and Mrs. Adjutant Savage (R), of the Western Territory.

Major G. Blomberg's quiet efficiency as the General's Secretary, gave way quite frequently during the Congress gatherings to hearty exclamations of "Hallelujah" and kindred responses. His presence and participation in the Congress gatherings was appreciated.

Canadian delegates to the Congress who had travelled long distances in order to be present included Lieut.-Colonel Alice Goodwin (R), of Vancouver, who, in this Diamond Jubilee Year recalls the fact that she has been a Salvation Army Officer in this country for fifty-five of The Army's sixty years; Adjutant Agnes Saunders (P), also of Vancouver; Major and Mrs. Ernest Green, of Saint John, N.B.; and Major and Mrs. H. Porter, of Halifax, N.S.

Veteran Salvationists who thoroughly enjoyed the Congress meetings, and who felt well repaid for their journey were Brother and Sister H. Bullock, of Vancouver; and Brother Dave Nelson, of Winnipeg, who, incidentally, has faithfully delivered copies of The War Cry to hospitals in the Gateway City for the past

thirty-five years, weekly, without a break.

The windows at Territorial Headquarters, tastefully displaying enlarged photographs of various, up-to-the-minute Salvation Army activities, elicited kindly comment from Congress delegates and passers-by. Trade Department windows, specially dressed by Mr. Bram. Pryor, by courtesy of the Robert Simpson Company, were excellent in their artistic arrangement.

The presence of so many servicemen, representing all branches of the armed forces, was a gratifying feature of the Diamond Jubilee Congress gatherings.

At the Retired Officers' supper held in connection with the visit of General and Mrs. Carpenter to Toronto, the following information was of interest: The 103 Retired and Pensioned Officers present at the event had given 4,529 years' service to The Army—an average of forty-four years' service each.

Adjutant J. Harpley (R), eighty-four years young and with scarcely a grey hair on his head, displayed a Congress Badge and recalled the interesting fact that he wore the first Badge ever issued for a Congress.

Numerous Sessional reunions, times of happy reminiscence and good fellowship, were held during the Congress periods. At several of these gatherings, Officers



By the River of Eternal Peace

Salvation Soldiers Answer
the Master's Summons

SISTER MRS. S. HAWK- HURST Saint John, N.B.

After much suffering an esteemed comrade, Sister Mrs. Hawkhurst, a Soldier at Saint John, N.B., Citadel, has heard the Heavenly Summons, and has gone into the presence of the King.

Intensely interested in Home League activities she found it difficult to remain away from the battle front. Her continual desire to return to her place in the Corps was not granted, but God had prepared better things for her, and she passed away, quietly and peacefully, to meet those gone before.

The memorial service was conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Hutchinson and was well attended. Members of a local organization attended in loving memory of the one called Home. Prayerful sympathy was extended to the husband and son, Bandsman William Hawkhurst.

TOKENS OF PROVIDENCE

A glorious day of praise and worship was held at Hamilton VI, Ont. (Adjutant Williams, Pro-Lieutenant M. Smith), on a recent Sunday, this being the occasion of the Harvest Thanksgiving and the Altar Service. The Hall was suitably decorated with tokens of God's love and provision.

The Earls court, Toronto, Corps Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Williams, with their four Songster daughters, conducted the meeting. Adjutant Williams is also a daughter of this fine Salvationist family. Throughout the day the rich blessing of God was realized and much good was accomplished.

Some special features of the day were an address by Songster Stella Williams on "The Place of the Bible in the Home," an object lesson for the children given by Songster Emily Williams, a reading by Songster Gertrude Williams, and a Bible reading by Songster Mary Williams.

An encouraging testimony was given by Mrs. Williams who referred to the leadings of Jesus in her life. The Sergeant-Major gave impressive Holiness and Salvation lessons.

The excellent singing by the visitors was of special inspiration and blessing. Comrades were greatly encouraged and uplifted by the day's events. Attendances were excellent.

With the co-operation of Soldiers and comrades the appearance of the Hall has been much improved. The new platform, reading desk and Penitent-Form are also assets to the building.

SISTER MRS. C. BAXTER Saint John, N.B.

Following a long illness Sister Mrs. Baxter has been promoted to Glory from Saint John, N.B. This comrade had spent many years in The Army and had labored hard and faithfully in years gone by. Lately, failing health curtailed her activities but physical weakness could not dim the desire to attend God's house. Until a few weeks before her passing Mrs. Baxter regularly attended the meetings.

The memorial service was conducted by Adjutant E. Hutchinson. Prayer was offered for the bereaved husband, Brother Charles Baxter.

SERVICEMEN ATTEND

Harvest Festival Sunday was observed, recently, at Red Deer, Alta. (Lieutenant J. Bahnmann), the Senior Altar Service being conducted by ACI Jarvis McColl, R.A.F., a Salvationist from Ireland. The message brought by this comrade was of blessing and inspiration.

A group of soldiers from the local military camp recently marched to the Hall for a special service in connection with the Victory Loan drive.

BLESSINGS AT CALGARY

Thanksgiving week - end was one of great blessing at Calgary Citadel, Alta. (Adjutant and Mrs. Fitch). Meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. W. Gibson, of Edmonton. A musical festival by the Band and Songster Brigade was given on Saturday night. The Adjutant's trombone solos were much enjoyed.

Adjutant and Mrs. Gibson visited the Booth Memorial Home and the Citadel Company meeting, the chorus, "Smile," being enthusiastically received.

Sunday meetings were well attended and the Adjutant's talks were enlightening and inspiring. One young girl consecrated her life to God in the evening service.

THE LORD OF HARVEST

Much blessing was received at Norwood, Winnipeg (Captain B. Smith), during Harvest Festival week-end, led by Winnipeg Grace Hospital Officers, Adjutants Acey and Holmes, Captain Jaeter, and Lieutenant M. Murkin. Soldiers testified of God's great goodness and harvest music and singing proved uplifting and encouraging.

During country collecting the Corps Officer had the joy of giving spiritual counsel to a number of people with whom she prayed. The sale of produce, by Brother Paul, assisted by Lieutenant Marmonier, of Fort Rouge, was successful, far surpassing previous years. The Altar Service result was also encouraging.

"The Old Rugged Cross"

Composer of Greatly-loved Hymn Participates in
Stirring Gatherings at Belleville

OPEN-AIR ACTIVITY

The Harvest Festival Altar Service was conducted at Dartmouth, N.S., (Adjutant I. Spicer, Lieutenant E. Burton), by the Divisional Commander, Major H. Porter, assisted by Major and Mrs. D. Snowden. Much blessing was received from the message given by Major Porter. Gifts amounted to twice that of last year.

Sunday evening open-air meetings are creating much interest, and newcomers are attracted to the meetings. Major D. Snowden led a rousing open-air meeting on Sunday last and a great crowd, consisting mostly of servicemen, gathered to hear the message.

PRISONERS CHEERED

Corps Cadet Guardian M. Irwin, assisted by her Brigade from the Citadel Corps, also Mrs. Adjutant G. Wagner recently conducted the Sunday night meeting at Winnipeg Men's Social (Brigadier and Mrs. Jas. Barclay). A bright, happy time was enjoyed, and the testimonies of the young people brought blessing.

Jail services continue to be of help and encouragement to the prisoners. In a meeting conducted in the Vaughan Street Detention Home, by Mrs. Brigadier Barclay, four lads requested prayer. The open-air meetings attract the attention of many passers-by and God is using this medium to bring Salvation truths to the indifferent.

An enthusiastic series of meetings has been concluded at Belleville, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. John Smith), the author of "The Old Rugged Cross," the Rev. Mr. Bennard, being the special speaker. Increasing crowds each night came to listen to the Salvation message in song and word. During the series, two Divine Service parades were held in the Citadel. Servicemen attending included the local Tank Brigade, the Thirty-Fourth Artillery, a group from the Women's Service Corps and a number of airmen from I.T.S. No. 5.

Miss Hannah Dahlstrom, Swedish gospel singer, composer and pianist, added to these meetings by her singing. Children's meetings were held every afternoon. Boys and girls were thrilled with vivid Bible stories. It is estimated that over 1,000 children were influenced for God during the campaign.

One of the interesting features in the advertising of the series of meetings, was a window display donated by a local departmental store. The display consisted of a large, rugged cross by which stood an Army lassie, the window being draped with Army Flags.

There were some decisions made for Christ, and God's people received much blessing.

THANKSGIVING JOYS

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier Carruthers conducted the Harvest Thanksgiving meetings at Saskatoon Citadel, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. Butler). Their messages were encouraging and of much blessing. Major Huband, of Dundurn Camp, assisted in the evening meeting.

Recently, Adjutant J. Munro paid an initial visit to "the city beautiful in the heart of the prairies." Splendid messages and bright singing were part of the day's program. The Adjutant also paid a helpful visit to the Company meeting. A spirit of praise prevailed in the afternoon service, and Majors H. Hurd and J. J. Sutherland assisted.

MISSING FRIENDS

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

FENTON, George Norman—Age 40 years; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; fair hair; blue grey eyes. Was an agricultural student. Last heard of about twenty years ago. Born in Cheshire, England. M5015

McBRIDE, Alice—Came to Montreal from London, England, in 1910 or thereabouts. Uncle in Old Country anxious to hear from her, also friend in Canada. 2662

It's time to think about

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Box of Twelve - - - 50c
Deluxe Box of Twelve - - - 75c
Box of Twenty - - - \$1.00

Excellent assortment, exquisitely finished,
with envelopes

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.



Isolated Salvationists Rejoice

Divisional Commander in Far North Warmly Welcomed by Appreciative Soldiers

The Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Gillingham, recently visited Cedarvale, B.C. (Field-Captain and Mrs. Tomlinson). Mrs. Gillingham's virile message was used by the Holy Spirit to stimulate and bless. Two persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

The Brigadier dedicated the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burton. The Brigadier's messages meant much to the appreciative audience.

Only Salvationists isolated by distance and conditions from Divisional Headquarters and other comrades can know what such a visit means for the spiritual uplift and cheer of faithful Officers and Soldiers who see and hear, but rarely, visiting Salvationists. Cedarvale comrades deeply appreciated and responded to every effort by Brigadier and Mrs. Gillingham, to bring to them spiritual food. God honored their words in the renewed consecrations made, and the efforts of the meetings will long be treasured in the memory of the happy participants.

SPIRITUAL FEAST

Kitselas, B.C. (Field-Adjutant and Mrs. McKay). Comrades enjoyed a spiritual feast in a series of meetings conducted by the Divisional Commander, and Mrs. Brigadier Gillingham. The Friday night and Sunday morning meetings were held in a local church, where the people of the town gathered to hear the plain, direct message given by the heartily welcomed visitors.

The Army Hall resounded with praises and sound Bible teaching during rousing meetings on Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Gillingham took special interest in the children and in the women of the village who were instructed in Home League methods and activities.

PRACTICAL PRAISE

Comrades at Yorkville, Toronto (Adjutant and Mrs. T. Murray), met to offer praise and thanks to God for His manifold blessings in special thanksgiving meetings, conducted by the Corps Officers, assisted by a brigade of Cadets.

Testimonies throughout the day brought inspiration. Messages by the Cadets were also helpful.

During the Altar Service the Cadets sang while each one present brought his gifts to God. The amount given was in excess of last year. Adjutant Murray delivered a heart-searching Salvation message.

PRISONER SEEKS CHRIST

During Harvest Festival week-end at Barrie, Ont. (Major Beaumont, Pro-Lieutenant Emmerson) Envoys Weaver and Weeden led the meetings. God used them to help and bless the people of the town. They took part in all out-of-door and inside meetings, and had the joy of seeing a young man in the jail come to Christ.

THRILLING TESTIMONY

Comrades at Listowel, Ont. (Captain Geo. Cox) have enjoyed much spiritual blessing of late. Supervisor O. Clapp, of Stratford, conducted a helpful week-end, his spirit of Salvationism being contagious. Khaki-clad lads are no longer a novelty in the meetings, and the Red Shield writing and reading room is always taxed to capacity. It was a great thrill a few Sundays ago to hear one of the visiting soldiers testify that he loved the Lord and endeavored to win others for the Master. His proficiency as a cornetist was an advantage in the meetings. Brother Law, of Wingham, deeply stirred the hearts of the congregation as he expounded the Word of God.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie left their impress on the Corps during a recent visit. The Colonel's Holiness message on the Holy Spirit has resulted in a continued Sunday morning study of the Third Person of the Trinity. Following the Salvation meeting a

WHY
NOT



JOIN
THE

Sword and Shield Brigade?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sunday, November 8 Nehemiah 4:13-23
Monday, November 9 Nehemiah 5:1-13
Tuesday, November 10 Nehemiah 5:14-19
Wednesday, November 11 Nehemiah 6:1-16
Thursday, November 12 Nehemiah 8:1-8
Friday, November 13 Nehemiah 8:9-18
Saturday, November 14 Nehemiah 8:9-15

PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work in South America

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

young man reconsecrated his life.

For Harvest Festival Sunday the Hall was tastefully decorated. The platform floor being carpeted, with leaves, the Captain invited the audience to notice their uselessness, and took for a text "Nothing But Leaves." The Altar service was a success. The "Toward a Better World" Campaign has had an encouraging start. One Soldier has been enrolled, a Singing Company started, Young People's Bandmembers are filling Band vacancies caused by enlistments, and the Life-Saving Guards and Sunbeam-Brownies are making progress. Listowel marches forward. Hallelujah!

LISTOWEL LIFE-SAVING GUARDS

At the request of town officials, the Guard Troop took part in recent civic events



NEWLY DECORATED HALL

The Hamilton VI Hall has been greatly improved by interior and exterior repairs. Shown are Adjutant Williams, and Pro-Lieutenant M. Smith, Corps Officers

A GLORIOUS VICTORY

Major and Mrs. Fred Mundy, of Hamilton, conducted a stirring Salvation meeting at Brantford, Ont. (Major and Mrs. G. Mundy).

From the start of the meeting to the finish a spirit of expectancy prevailed. Old-time Salvation songs were sung, the Band and Singing Company co-operating. Hallelujahs and Amens heard from every part of the building, bespoke a real heart-warming. Mrs. Major F. Mundy spoke convincingly of "Thanksgiving," and Major F. Mundy followed with a stirring address.

The prayer meeting, a heart-searching time, was honored by God in that twenty came to the Mercy-Seat. It was a glorious battle and an equally glorious victory.

Progress in the Railroad City

Captain Grace Tutte was a recent visitor to St. Thomas, Ont. (Major and Mrs. J. Bond). Her messages were of much blessing and inspiration. Major M. Flannigan paid a surprise visit to the Holiness meeting recently, and brought blessing by a helpful message.

Major Mrs. Ellis, of Bethesda Hospital, London, was the speaker at a recent Sunday night meeting when the members of the Home and School Associations visited the Citadel for their annual Divine service. The Major's timely message was appreciated.

When Major and Mrs. A. Cameron visited the Corps the Saturday night open-air meeting attracted crowds of people, including servicemen. Sunday's meetings were inspiring, and one person yielded to God. Mrs. Cameron led the Bible Class, and spoke to the young people in the Com-

Stirring Events at Lethbridge

Visitors Bring Spiritual Help

Commandant J. Hardy (P) conducted Sunday's meetings at Lethbridge, Alta. (Major and Mrs. Hammond). On Sunday morning the Commandant accompanied the Citadel Band to the home of a veteran sister, bed-ridden for years. Favorite hymn-tunes were played while Commandant Hardy spoke and prayed with the sick comrades. Spiritual blessings abounded in the morning and evening meetings.

Thanksgiving Harvest endeavors were combined in a series of week-end meetings led by Envoy and Mrs. Lewin, assisted by L.A.C. Tom Morley, R.A.F. The Holiness meeting was led by L.A.C. Morley, a trophy of

Grace. His glowing testimony and experiences were of encouragement.

At the Jail meeting Envoy Lewin gave instructive and interesting illustrations of Biblical truths. Company meeting members were appreciative of the Envoy's illustrated demonstration, Brother Morley's leadership and lantern slides of the Life of Christ.

The singing of the mixed quartet in the Salvation meeting gave added effectiveness to the Envoy's address. Thanksgiving Monday the visitors used lantern slides in a meeting for young people.

Preceding the Harvest sale of produce on Tuesday a musical program arranged by Bandmaster S. Salter, delighted the audience. The Band was conducted by the guest leader, Mr. A. Wilde, a veteran Bandmaster of the early days.

JOYFUL SINGING

God is blessing the efforts at Yorkton, Sask. (Captain J. Wylie, Pro-Lieutenant M. Robinson). In a Sunday night meeting a young child was dedicated to the Lord under the Flag. The string Band accompanied the joyful singing of the congregation. Following Captain Wylie's convicting message, a young girl gave her heart to the Lord.

SIXTEEN SURRENDERS

At Seal Cove, Nfld. (Captain H. Pritchett) the Mercy-Seat has been the place where sixteen persons have found Salvation or Sanctification.

A new school is under construction which will be a decided asset to the community.



WOMEN'S WORK WELL DONE

(Continued from page 9)
when she said, "The women of Canada will never know what their gifts and work has meant to the people of embattled Britain."

Poignant glimpses of the work which The Army is doing in Britain were given in word pictures painted with indelible colors on the minds and hearts of the company seated about the tea tables.

They visualized Her Majesty, the Queen, as she admired and commended gifts displayed in the London Comforts Department; they sorrowed with a dear mother in hospital whose husband and child had been killed by enemy action when they returned to their little home for clothing for the new-born babe, and thanked God that The Army had been able to supply a full layette for the bereaved and now destitute mother whose heart was comforted by the practical ministry of loving Salvationists.

Listeners rejoiced when an old couple were sheltered from chilling winds by woolly blankets and well-padded quilts sent from Canada, and mental resolutions were made to work even more assiduously when the gifted speaker told of a family of nine, seven of whom were killed in a raid. Salvationists contacted the two daughters who were left. They were comforted, supplied with clothing, and a Christian home was found for them.

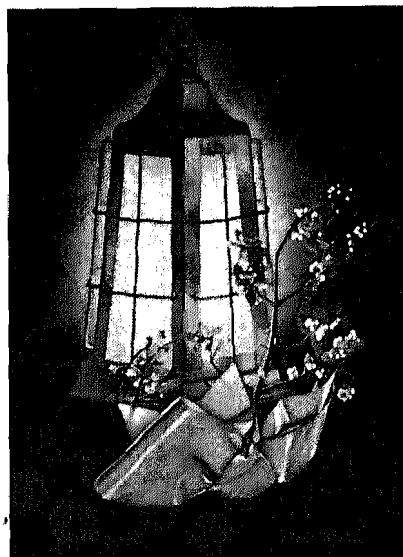
Spiritual Stimulation

Greeting Mrs. Carpenter on behalf of the Wednesday group, Mrs. Badley stressed the spiritual stimulus of their noon-day devotional period. Mrs. Murray McGaw, for the group composed mainly of Army friends from St. Olaf's Church, spoke of the joy of serving at the Centre and at Exhibition Park Mending Room, and thanked Mrs. Carpenter for the privilege of like service given by The Army to women of Canada. Both speakers represented hundreds of non-Salvationists Auxiliary members throughout the Dominion, as well as those connected with Corps groups.

Present in the gathering over which Mrs. Colonel Peacock ably presided were Mrs. Commissioner Oram, Mrs. Commissioner Wilson, and other guests including Lieut.-Colonel A. Goodwin (R) who attended to the courtesies. The Retired Officers—men and women—who give valued services at the Centre were especially remembered.

Says the Calgary Young People's Messenger: "We were thrilled to hear the voice of our General on the air last Sunday."

THE WAR CRY CHRISTMAS ISSUE



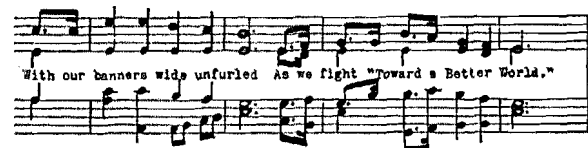
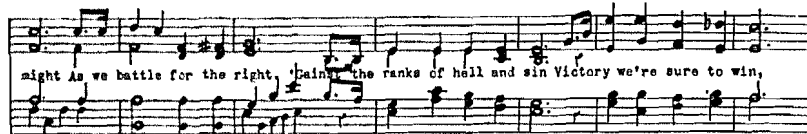
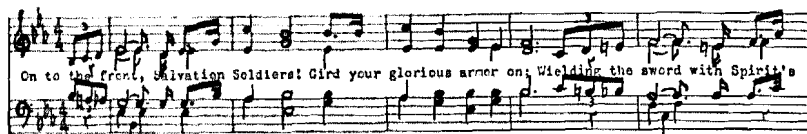
Now being shipped to the far ends of the Territory are copies of The War Cry Christmas issue, the front and back covers of which are shown in facsimile. Rich in color, and containing a treasure of helpful reading, a copy of this issue would make a suitable Christmas remembrance for friends. Secure copies now for overseas

Songs that stir and bless

"TOWARD A BETTER WORLD"

A MARTIAL CAMPAIGN CHORUS

"ON TO THE FRONT"



Words and Air by
Captain and Mrs.
E. Halsey

When At His Feet We Fall

Tune: "Londonderry Air"

A better world, but not alone by force of arms;
A better world, but not of wisdom born;
A better world, but not if hate our hearts enslave,
Or in our blindness we redemption scorn.
A better world, when penitent to Christ we come,
A better world, when at His feet we fall;
A better world, when we the Risen Christ enthrone
And every tongue confesses Him as Lord of all.

Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard.

A Resting Place

Tune: "Drink to me only with thine eyes."

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay
down
Thy head upon My breast."

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living waters, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and
live!"

I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived,
And now I live in Him.

A "God Bless You" Did the Trick

An Illustrative Incident From the Middle East

THE achievements of Officers with the Red Shield War Services read more like fiction than fact, states the Australian War Cry. Major Palmer, who has lately returned to Australia, has seen over two years of welfare service in the Middle East, some of which was unprecedented in Salvation Army history.

At an advanced dressing-station in a battle area comforts were prepared for wounded troops returning from the front line. From 3.30 a.m. on a morning of attack until 1.30 a.m. the following morning, in the midst of intense cold, Australian and Italian wounded were being brought in, each to find a Salvationist ready with a word of cheer and a hot drink.

One very young Italian lad,

wounded, shivering, and pitifully scared, was cringing fearfully every time a doctor came near him. When the terror-stricken lad received a cup of coffee from the Major, his eyes fixed suspiciously on the company while he drank.

Quickly sizing up the situation, the Major patted him on the side of the head as he said, "God bless you, lad." Although unable to understand English, the lad immediately sensed the spiritual touch, was calmed and adopted a trustful attitude. This is only part of a thrilling story, but it serves to illustrate how the spiritual is inseparably linked.

Whether building a wall to protect wounded prisoners from the bitter cold, or providing hot drinks and blankets, or in a shell-hole preparing coffee for battle-weary men; on deserts of burning sand; in mid-Syrian mountain snows; in Grecian tragedy, or in peril on Crete, the story of the Major's activities is one of simple devotion, which, we are happy to consider, is characteristic of the Salvationist in all walks of life.

Christian teaching and practice are inseparably linked.

REMEMBRANCE DAY SERVICE

The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, has been requested to represent The Salvation Army at the Annual Civic Remembrance Day Service, on Wednesday, November 11, at the City Hall, Toronto.